

WEATHER FORECAST
Victoria and vicinity—Fresh to high south and west winds; mostly cloudy, and mild, with occasional rain.
Vancouver and vicinity—Fresh to high south and west winds on the Gulf; unsettled, and mild, with occasional rain.

The Daily Colonist.

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VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1932

THIRTY-TWO PAGES

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SEEK FEDERAL AID
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Government Has New Yardstick For School Aid

Taxable Property per Teacher Will Be Test in 1933, With Total Treasury Grant for School Purposes Placed at \$1,925,000—No Ruling on Actual Salaries

BRITISH COLUMBIA school districts will receive approximately \$1,925,000 from the Government next year, based on teachers' salaries, a reduction of about \$450,000 from the total of \$2,400,000 advanced in respect to salaries this year. The approximate amount cities and district municipalities will get was set forth yesterday by Hon. Joshua Hinchliffe, after Cabinet approval of an entirely new basis for these grants, which also settles the teachers' salary issue, in so far as it is of any concern to the Government.

Rural and poorer district municipalities will receive increased provincial assistance, but well-off municipalities and the larger cities will get less. Vancouver will lose \$240,000, but has reduced salaries by \$131,000. Victoria will lose about \$37,000, but has reduced salaries \$62,000. Fernie will have \$3,000 more than in this year, Nanaimo more than \$7,500 more, North Vancouver City some \$3,000 more, and several centres are increased by various amounts.

APPLIES IN SPRING
The new plan, which may require legislation for the reclassification of centres for the purpose of the grants, would come into effect by proclamation; in the cities on April 1, 1933, and in rural areas on July 1, before annual district meetings of local school authorities.

Three "standard" salary schedules are set, solely for the purposes of estimating Government assistance, the measure of such assistance depending largely on the taxable property per teacher in each area. The elementary standard is \$780, the junior high \$1,100, including dental surgeons, nurses and principals of superior schools, and the high school standard \$1,200. Neither minimum nor maximum scales are provided, and each area must settle this question for itself. Male and female teachers are treated alike.

On top of the Government grant one mill will pay the balance of the standard salary schedule for elementary schools.

CHRISTMAS DAY ONE OF CHEER

Victoria Citizens Today Will Celebrate Holiday in Spirit of Good Will to All

Today is Christmas Day. The long-looked-for occasion has arrived and with it gladness and good will. Today is the one day of the year that people of all races, creeds and religions gather to observe the natal day of the Redeemer of the world. A little earlier in the world there is rejoicing and gaiety, children and grown-ups mingle in the joy of Christmas.

Throughout the whole of yesterday, crowds thronged the business sections of the city, and shops were kept busy from early morning until the closing hours. Trade was exceptionally brisk during the latter hours, because rain interfered with the late morning and afternoon shoppers. Merchants, however, were not disappointed and reports are that the general volume of business was equal to that of 1931 season. It is a little early to attempt an estimate of the actual business during the holiday, but the indications are that purchases were well maintained.

HOLIDAY WEEK-END
Victoria citizens will have a long holiday week-end because Monday will also be a public holiday. A number of citizens are taking advantage of the two days of rest to visit with friends on the Mainland, and many came over to Victoria from Vancouver yesterday afternoon to spend Christmas with friends here. On the whole, however, holiday travel to Eastern points has been exceptionally light, transportation officials report.

The Christmas spirit was everywhere in evidence yesterday, and there was an abundance of merriment downtown as various theatres and places of amusement closed for the night. Carol singers were out in force, and added a touch of the real Christmas spirit to the occasion.

A Merry Christmas!

Plans Bared For Uprising In Morocco

CEUTA, Morocco, Dec. 24 (AP).—The report was current in army circles tonight that Foreign Legion officers, with the aid of loyal Moroccan chieftains and native troops, have discovered plans of natives for an uprising, December 29. It was said that the rebels proposed to conquer the Bab Taza camp in the Xauen area, and then to spread the revolt to other sections.

THE HOLY NIGHT



Drawn by Artist R. J. Scott after M. Forstner.

CLUB APPROVES LICENCE PLAN

Proposal Being Considered by Government Endorsed by Organization

The announcement that the British Columbia Government is considering the postponement of the licensing period for automobiles to April 1 has been received by the directors of the Automobile Club with a great deal of satisfaction.

In a statement issued by R. R. Webb, secretary of the Automobile Club, it is pointed out that this plan has been one of the objectives of the club for a considerable time. It was first proposed to the Minister of Finance several years ago by a committee of the Automobile Club, at which time it was considered that it would not only benefit the individual car owner considerably, but would also result satisfactorily for the Government by way of revenue.

When it was first proposed, the suggestion met with opposition on the part of motorists residing in the Interior of the province for the reason that it had been their habit to forego their licences for the first three months of the year, due to winter and the prevalence of snow.

INTERIOR AGREABLE
Representations were made by executives of the club to the motorists of the Interior to the effect that the licence period beginning in April would be to their advantage, especially in view of the fact that the Government had adopted a programme of keeping the roads open during the winter.

It was argued that it would be found to be more convenient to pay the licence fee at that time.

NO FESTIVITIES FOR EX-KAISER WILHELM

DOORN, Holland, Dec. 24 (AP).—Illness of the former Kaiser robbed Yuletide festivities at Castle Doorn of their usual good cheer tonight. Wilhelm, who has been suffering from a stubborn cold and attacks of rheumatism, was confined to his room on physicians' orders.

Hon. H. H. Stevens Gives Message of Hopefulness

"One thing stands out clearly in the midst of the stress of economic circumstances characterizing the past few years, and that is that Canada has in her great resources all the potential elements to enable us to overcome our difficulties. Furthermore, the marvellous courage and enterprise with which her people are so richly endowed assures ultimate victory over all our troubles."

ABANDON HOPE FOR FIFTY-TWO TRAPPED IN MINE EXPLOSION

Temporary Morgue Established Near Entrance to Illinois Colliery Where Blast Wrecked Workings and Imprisoned Co-operative Employees—State Superintendent Fears All Are Lost

Relatives of Missing Men Crowd About Mouth of Pit

MOWEQUA, Ill., Dec. 24 (AP).—They prepared an emergency morgue in this mining town of 1,400 on Christmas Eve. Fifty-two men, workers in a co-operative mine, were trapped by shale and rock some 700 feet underground in a coal mine following an explosion this morning.

Rescue squads, working feverishly in shifts of twenty since morning when an explosion buried the men, struck gas late this afternoon. Driven out, the squads donned gas masks and went back to frantic burrowing in an effort to bring the victims alive to the mine opening, nearly a mile from where they were entombed.

Huddled about the pit mouth were the wives, children and friends of the trapped men, quiet, but fear-stricken. Christmas was completely subdued by tragedy.

They took some heart at the words of John Millhouse, director of the State Department of Mines and Minerals, in charge of the rescue squad, who said:

"If the men were fortunate enough to have barricaded themselves they may escape the deadly mine damp."

PREPARE MORGUE
But Millhouse and others, not telling the relatives, arranged for the emergency morgue in a vacant store. Also they saw to it that the town's tiny thirty-bed hospital was ready to receive any who might be rescued.

The relatives believed Millhouse. He, with several others, had been "down there." He was among the dozen or so overcome with gas and brought outside as rescue squads prodded their way to the tunnel where the men were imprisoned. Once out, Millhouse and his helpers were revived, put on gas masks and went back to their task.

SKILLED RESCUERS
Millhouse said it might be some hours before they could reach the men. So far there were no sounds forthcoming from the place where they believed the men were trapped. Nearly 130 of the most skilled men in mine rescue in the area were doing their best to dig through the coal, shale and rock separating them from the miners.

But as hours passed with no signs of life from beneath the ground, Millhouse became pessimistic—unofficially. He wouldn't tell the relatives what he thought, but to newspapermen he said:

"I doubt if they'll come out alive."

Said J. E. Hickman, superintendent of the mine:

"There's no chance."

Millhouse said additional rescue squads were on the way from Du Quoin, La Salle and Vincennes, Ind.

Municipalities Will Receive B.C. Grant Before Year Ends

Liquor Profits and Racing Receipts of \$413,943 Will Be Handed Out by Government in Cheques to Cities and Districts

BRITISH COLUMBIA municipalities will share \$413,943 in the distribution of liquor profits and pari-mutuel taxes announced yesterday by Hon. J. W. Jones. The Christmas gift from the Province includes \$243,943 on account of liquor profits for the period ending September 30, 1932, and the statutory \$170,000 for racing receipts for the current year. Greater Victoria will share \$45,851 of the sum, \$25,763 from liquor profits, and \$20,088 from pari-mutuel taxes.

Victoria City will receive \$15,65 and \$12,781 respectively; Saanich \$8,187 and \$4,241; Oak Bay, \$2,40 and \$1,926; and Esquimalt, \$1,51 and \$1,070.

With the exception of some adjustment which may be made in respect to centres that owe sums to the Government for their share of social services costs, the amounts detailed below will be handed over by the Government in cheques to go out in the course of the next few days.

PRIOR PAYMENTS
The municipalities' share of liquor profits in December a year ago was \$388,723; followed by a distribution of \$376,690 in June of this year.

NAVAL CADET LOSES LIFE IN COLLISION

WRENS, Ga., Dec. 24.—Midshipman J. A. Smith, of the United States Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md., was killed and five other cadets were injured, some seriously, in an auto-train collision here early today. The party was en route to Albany, Ga. Smith's home, for the Christmas holidays.

COURT UNSEATS LIBERAL MEMBER
OTTAWA, Dec. 24 (CP).—The Supreme Court of Canada on Friday unseated Alime Bouchee, Liberal member for the Federal riding of Yarmouth, Quebec. It will mean a by-election unless further appealed. The case has been before the courts since the 1930 Federal election when Bouchee was given a majority of one over his Conservative opponent, Paul Comtois.

Curious Charities And Sweet Carols Feature Yuletide

Variety of Christmas Customs and Benevolences
Found Throughout Christendom—Canada's
Oldest Carol Is "D'Ou Viens-Tu, Bergere?"
("What Saw You There, Maiden?")

THE one and self-same Christmas spirit, its generosity, goodwill and fellowship, its gift-giving, especially to the needy, its found in every land throughout Christendom, though taking diverse forms according to the traditions and customs of the particular country. Even its Santa Claus comes in different garb and vehicle, according to whether the expectant children live in the land of snow-clad or of a balmy December.

Good Santa Claus, or St. Nicholas, is in Italy Befana, a woman, so the story runs, who was so busy with her sweeping and her housework that she could not accompany the Wise Men in their search for the Christ Child. So now, every Christmas, she comes seeking—seeking for Him, still carrying her broom. She rewards the good children with candies and leaves switches for the bad—if there be any bad children at Christmas. In Russia, the lady's name is Baboushka. In Spain and South America there is a folk tale of Three Wise Men, who go each year to worship Christ at Bethlehem and on their way pass through Spain. Accordingly, on Christmas Eve, the children fill their shoes with straw for the travelers' horses and place them on the balcony—of course, to find gifts in them in the morning.

Reminiscence, perhaps, of the birth of the Babe in a stable, there is an old custom in Czechoslovakia of giving to each animal on the place some special food for Christmas Day. The poultry receive Christmas cake, while cows and other stock are given some of all the food which is prepared for the family.

QUAINT BENEVOLENCE
Quite as interesting as these Yuletide customs in various lands are curious charities that were established in earlier days. The story is told of a vicar in Queen Elizabeth's day, who left a sum of five shillings per annum with which to pay the ringers of his parish in Gloucestershire for ringing a peal for two hours on Christmas, in commemoration of the Nativity. In Staffordshire there is an old bequest providing plums for the Christmas pudding of every family within a certain radius.

For many years in Berkshire the vicar of the parish was the host on the day after Christmas. After evening service, the parishioners would go to the vicarage, where an

entertainment was given and refreshments of bread and cheese and beer provided by the will of a number of the parish, who had always enjoyed these gatherings.

A custom, according to The Canadian Churchman, which had its origin in the will of two sisters, caused quite a lot of scrambling in a certain town in England. These two indigent ladies had received word that they should come to London to claim an estate. Being very poor, they set out on foot for their destination, and when they were almost there, they were asked to ask for nourishment at this self-same town. They were treated hospitably and reached London the next morning with food to a fund, which is distributed to the needy people in the village.

ALL FOR CHARITY'S SAKE
An amusing tale is told of the Lady Macella, wife of Sir Roger de Tichborne, who had been ill for some years. Realizing that she had not long to live, and knowing, too, the penurious spirit of her illegitimate son, she made a will by which she left a small bequest, which would provide a dole of bread for all who should ask for it annually. The Lady Macella's bequest, telling her that he would dedicate to charity the produce of a certain proportion of as much land as she could walk over while a brand of pine of burning. Thinking that his wife was so weakened with her long illness, he considered himself very clever in making this proviso. The doubtful old lady surprised him. Once she got going, she

seemed endowed with new strength, and surprised her miserly husband by compassing twenty-three acres. She took to her bed again and not long before her death called her family to her and pronounced a blessing upon them as long as the charity was allowed to stand, with corresponding maledictions to the seventh generation if the charity was allowed to lapse. The yearly produce for the poor amounted to nineteen hundred loaves. Of late years, it had been deemed wise to sell the produce and give the bread's equivalent in money.

CANADA'S OLDEST CAROL
Christmas customs and Christmas carols spring from the matchless event of which today is its almost second millennial anniversary. The story of it is beautifully told in the carols, ancient and modern, which are becoming more and more popular every year. According to Saturday Night, of Toronto, the oldest Christmas song of Canadian composition is that of "D'Ou viens-tu, bergere?" the English version of which, by J. M. Gibbon, in "Canadian Folk Songs, Old and New," appears in that journal by kind permission of J. M. Dent & Sons, Ltd.

Whence, O shepherd maiden, Whence come you?
"I come from the manger, Walking on my way,
Nothing ever stranger Seen within my day."

What saw you there, maiden, What saw you?
"I saw lying cradled There a tiny child,
In the straw huddled Softly it was piled."

Was he fair, then, maiden? Was he fair?
"Fairer than the moon is, Fairer than the sun,
Never in the world was Fairer child shone on."

Nothing more, then, maiden? Nothing more?
"Ox and ass were there, too, Close up to the stall,
Breathing their warm air to Little babe and all."

Nothing more, then, maiden? Nothing more?
"Three young cherubs lately Come from above,
Singing praise sedately Of eternal love."

VISITING MAYOR GIVES MESSAGE

George Bangarter, of Port Townsend, Renews Many Old Acquaintances

Major George Bangarter, of Port Townsend, arrived in Victoria on Tuesday on a good-will mission, and to meet many of his old friends here.

His first call was on John Baxter, the Mayor's secretary, with whom he played Rugby on the Victoria Welsh team in 1914, when he was a resident of this city. Mayor Bangarter recalled many of the old Rugby players, such as Arthur Adams, Albert Griffiths, who was killed overseas, and others.

Port Townsend's Mayor fought overseas, leaving this city with the Fortieth Battalion. Since his return from the war, he has become an American citizen, and has been Mayor of Port Townsend for six years. He has just completed an election campaign, in which he was again re-elected to office.

Major Bangarter is a great believer in exchange of friendships across the border, and says that the greatest illustration of the friendly spirit of international good-will that exists between Canada and the United States was given once when he was visiting Seattle. On that occasion he met four mayors of American cities and a mayor of a Canadian city. The four American mayors were all of English birth, and the Canadian mayor, Louis D. Taylor, of Vancouver, was of American birth.

"That is the spirit which fosters friendship between the nations. The willingness of both peoples to accept leadership from the best men, despite their nationality, is the true high road to international fellowship."

PAID HONOR TO STAFF MEMBER

W. Fred Adams Presented With Club Bag on Retiring From B.C. Electric Service

After forty-four years of continuous service with the British Columbia Electric Company, W. Fred Adams has retired on superannuation. On severing his active connection as senior clerk with the company, occasion was taken by the staff on Langley Street to extend to him the formal well wishes and to present him with a testimonial of the valued services he had rendered.

S. J. Hallis, manager of the light and power department of the company, presented Mr. Adams with a traveling club bag.

Mr. Adams, who is a native son of Victoria, in a reminiscent speech, referred to early days in the city, alluding to having started his business life with the Victoria Gas Company when the city was a small centre and his duties were somewhat varied.

FORMER RESIDENT OF CITY PASSES AWAY

Word was received in Victoria yesterday morning of the death in Vancouver of Mrs. Catherine Thatchell, who for a number of years resided in Victoria, on Eber Street. About three years ago, her husband, E. B. Thatchell, died here, and shortly after that Mrs. Thatchell moved to the Mainland.

For a number of years, the deceased had resided with her husband in Rosevain, Man., before removing to the Coast. She is survived by a son, E. B. Thatchell, who is manager of the Royal Bank at Astoria, Sask., and a daughter, Mrs. George Hyde, who resides at Saskatoon.

The remains will be brought to Victoria for interment in Ross Bay Cemetery. The final arrangements for the funeral have not yet been announced.

Christmas Greeting

THE recurrence of this Holiday Season brings to mind the fact that, whatever success we have had during the past year, is inseparably linked with the good will of our customers. In full appreciation of the same, we wish you a Joyful Christmas and a Happy New Year.

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Mrs. Helen Hood Dies in Seattle

Many Victoria friends will learn with regret of the death, after a long illness, of Mrs. Helen Hood, at Seattle, on Thursday evening. Born at Arbroath, Scotland, in 1892, she came to Victoria twenty years ago, but during the past nine years had made her home in Seattle.

Mrs. Hood is survived by her husband; a daughter, Marguerite, in Seattle; her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Gove; three sisters in Arbroath, Scotland, and three sisters and a brother in Canada. Mrs. A. C. Warwick, Mrs. R. Grant and Mrs. A. Copan, of this city, and William Gove, of Toronto.

The funeral will be held in Seattle tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock.

WEEK OF MUSIC TO BE PROVIDED

The Pentecostal Assembly under the pastor, Rev. C. M. Ward, is providing for a full week of religious services, including Christmas music. Today the choir and orchestra will render a special programme and the pastor will speak on "The Ninety and Nine" at the evening service.

The Sunday school has prepared an interesting programme for Thursday night, while on Wednesday, Friday and Saturday nights, Evangelists Hugh Fraser and Ralph Cranston will hold evangelistic services under the auspices of the young people of the assembly.

Evangelist Hugh Fraser is the holder of many boxing championships, and was in the limelight of the boxing world until, as he says, "he gave his heart to God on December 15, 1929, and is now conveying the messages of glad tidings to a discouraged, disheartened and sin-fettered humanity." His companion, Evangelist Ralph Cranston, is a saxophonist, and the pastor invites every young person, who will have the opportunity, to hear the messages of these young men.



PROF. S. BAKER A special feature is announced by CPCT for Sunday, Christmas Day, at 3 p.m.

In answer to many requests, Prof. Baker is establishing a radio organization to be known as "The Radio Fellowship of the Healing Christ." He claims that through radio, under holy desire, a Spiritual Solidarity can be achieved. The dynamic power of united mental action is well known, but man's effort to solve the present world problem is ending in apparent failure. Reliance is needed upon that Higher Power working both within ourselves and for us in all our affairs.

Intelligent contact through intuition and through the Imaging faculty with Infinite Power by the united thought of thousands by means of radio will generate a dynamic available to those in this Fellowship who need healing in body, in mind, or in affairs.

MARQUIS WILL ADDRESS CLUB

Lawrence Dundas, English Nobleman, Will Be Canadian Club Guest

Lawrence Dundas, first Marquis of Zetland, who will be in Victoria next month, will address a meeting of the Men's Canadian Club in the Empress Hotel, on January 16. His topic has not been announced, but it is expected he will deal with a subject of current interest.

Only two service club luncheons are slated for this week in the city. On Thursday a novelty programme will be provided for Rotarians at their luncheon meeting. George Ozard, pianist, will render a medley of old popular songs. Prizes will be awarded to the clubmen guessing the correct names of the various selections played.

GIVES VIEWS ON CAR INSURANCE

R. R. Webb, Secretary of Automobile Club, Tells How Companies Regarded Policies Issued

The recent decision of the Privy Council, regarding the extent of the protection embraced by automobile insurance policies, has resulted in many motorists making inquiries at the Automobile Club as to the status of their policies. The officials of the club have followed the cases in question very closely, in the interests of members and other automobile owners.

Interviewed yesterday, R. R. Webb, secretary of the club, stated that there can be no doubt that the intention of insurers, when issuing policies, was that the cover would extend to loss or damage for which any person driving the insured car, with the consent of the owners, was legally liable. It is a fact that millions of dollars have been paid for such losses in the past and also it must be true that an element of premium was collected for this particular coverage, which was so distinctly stated in the policies. Mr. Webb thinks it can be safely assumed that all responsible insurance companies will honor the moral obligations embraced in the wording of their underwriting and will settle such claims, as suggested by the learned judge in the recent case in Vancouver.

On the other hand, Mr. Webb continues, policyholders might apply for cancellation of their existing policies, and obtain a new one embracing the additional protection provided by the legislation which became effective September 1.

Mr. Webb further states that he has authority to assure all those insured with the agency he represents, which restricts its business to members of the Automobile Club exclusively, that the company has no intention of taking advantage of the finding of the Privy Council in the Vanderpitte case.

A man was standing in front of Goldstein's as a funeral procession went by.

"Whose funeral?" he asked Goldstein.

"John Schmidt's," replied Goldstein.

"John Schmidt?" exclaimed the man. "You don't mean to say John Schmidt's dead?"

"Vell," said Goldstein, "not you think they is doing mit him, practicing?"

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See Windows for Bargains

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See Windows

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Sunday, December 25, 1932

CHRISTMAS

It is well worth while to go to the treasure-houses of English literature and read there what is said of Christmas and its meaning. Let us begin with one of the most familiar couplets in the language, which is to be found in the "Five Hundred Points of Good Husbandry," written in the Elizabethan days by Thomas Tusser, Cambridge scholar and Suffolk farmer:

"At Christmas play and make good cheer,
For Christmas comes but once a year."

Everyone knows the lines from Marlowe:

"England was merry England, when
Old Christmas brought his sports again.
Twas Christmas broached the mightiest ale;
Twas Christmas told the merriest tale:
A Christmas gambol oft could cheer
The poor man's heart through half the year."

Of Christmas and the Christmas spirit Washington Irving said over a hundred years ago:

"Heart callet to heart and we draw our pleasures from the deep wells of living kindness which lie in the quiet recesses of our bosoms; and which, when resorted to, furnish forth the pure element of domestic felicity. It is indeed the season of regenerated feeling—the season for kindling, not merely the fire of hospitality in the hall, but the genial flame of charity in the heart."

Tennyson sings in In Memoriam:

"Rise, happy morn, rise, holy morn,
Draw forth the cheerful day from night;
O Father, touch the East, and light
The light that shone when Hope was born."

Even in the gloomy days of Puritanism Milton was able to say:

"This is the Month and this the happy morn
Wherein the Son of Heaven's eternal King
Of wedded Maid and Virgin Mother born,
Our great redemption from above did bring:
For so the holy songs once did sing,
That He our deadly forfeit should release
And, with His Father work us a perpetual peace."

Festival anniversaries, intended to commemorate great events of the lives and deeds of historic personages, are apt to decline as time passes. There may at first be many enthusiastic celebrations, but a time comes when they enter upon the several stages of obsolescence. For a while they possess a sentimental value for a few people with long memories or furnish a topic of interest to the antiquarian, until at last they reach the status of a mere date in an old-fashioned calendar. This is the characteristic fashion in which Time deals with many who in their day reached a certain height of greatness. As the figure of the great man of his day recedes farther and farther into the past, his work, character, and personality, which to his contemporaries seemed worthy of everlasting remembrance, are in later times seen in another perspective and are measured with a different yardstick.

Time, however, cannot wither, nor can custom stale the infinite variety, beauty, and charm of the cherished tradition of Christmas. Christmas is the one day of the year that makes a universal human appeal. To its appeal or challenge all sorts and conditions of men respond instantly and wholeheartedly, and although the manner of the response and the methods of celebration may vary with the age, habits, tastes, character, and mental outlook of the celebrants, nevertheless the spirit of the festival is everywhere essentially the same. Christmas is not simply a date in the calendar, nor the mere recurrence of an annual holiday. What we celebrate today is in fact the birth of the Saviour of the World.

"LIFTS EARTH TO HEAVEN"

Christmas long ago came to be recognized as the family festival. It has broadened in its meaning and continues to grow of more significance as the years pass. It is the period of the year most replete with regenerative power and life. The influence of the home has been extended beyond the domestic threshold. The desire is to make other homes, where the advantages are not as great, happy as well at this time of the year. The more widespread the distress that exists the broader the stream of humaneness becomes. Men are more responsive than they were to the subtle bonds of the common life. The kinship of race has become a greater reality. What it means and should mean is admirably outlined by a correspondent in The London Times who writes:

"It is the wisdom of him who would get the best out of life to see that he loses none of the grace of Christmas. The joy and friendliness of the season, the rekindling of affection in the reunion of the family circle, the charity which bids us take care that the poor should share something of our happiness, drive us by their friendly insistence to acts of true brotherhood. Let us not neglect them. But we may not forget that behind the laughter and the fun, the good fellowship and the generosity of this day, there is a Divine act. In the Birth in Bethlehem, that took place which is operative for ever in that alliance of the Divine and human life which all may share. The home of man is larger than that formed by those who are born of the same blood. There is a home in which the whole family of mankind are members born of the same Spirit. In the midst of the Wonderful Child appears. He takes it for granted that we are His brothers in the family of Divine love. Who would wish to disappoint Him of His special joy at Christmas?"

"Welcome all wonders in one sight,
Eternity shut in a span.
Summer in Winter, day in night,
Heaven in earth, and God in man.
Great little One, whose all-embracing birth
Lifts earth to heaven, stoops heaven to earth."

BURDEN OF WAR COMRADES

Mr. Edwin Bevan writing in The London Times on the subject of war debts says that the United States intervened in the war, either because that country believed that it was serving the cause of right and freedom in the world and in that way had an interest in the issue, or because it believed that the ambitions of Hohenzollern Germany would, if unchecked, become a menace to the peace of America. If it is assumed that one or other of these reasons was the cause of American entrance to the Great War then the question of war debts is one of proportionate distribution of the cost of the struggle, even at a time when the United States was a participant but unable to do any of the fighting. Mr. Bevan, on the basis of this reasoning, says:

"The question of war debts to America today is a question of the distribution among comrades of the burden of a struggle, the issue of which was of concern to them all. Since the States came into the struggle much later than Great Britain their sacrifices at the time were lighter than ours. Had the struggle not terminated when it did—thanks to the huge sacrifices of the European Allies as well as to the sacrifices of America—the States would certainly have been prepared to incur much greater expenditure to bring it to a successful end. In practical effect there seems small difference between an associate's bearing his share of the burden in a struggle protracted longer and his bearing an equivalent share when the struggle is over, in consequence of the common effort having terminated it earlier."

"At the present date the people of the States enjoy freedom from the menace of a Hohenzollern Germany. When, therefore, President Hoover argues that a remission of European war debts would shift a burden on to the American taxpayer, he cannot expect Englishmen to see that the unfairness which would be implied in any ordinary case of creditor and debtor. The American taxpayers would be paying for a comfort which they have actually received in the removal of the Hohenzollern menace. If the States persist in treating these debts as if they were ordinary debts, it is the case, Englishmen consider, of one comrade in a struggle refusing to take over from other comrades a proportion of the burden he is better able to bear, although he profits from the result of the struggle himself. That is why such a line of action would appear to an Englishman to be odious."

A CHRISTMAS HYMN

It was the calm and silent night!
Seven hundred years and fifty-three
Had Rome been growing up to night
And now was Queen of land and sea.
No sound was heard of clashing wars;
Peace brooded o'er the hush'd domain;
Apollo, Pallas, Jove and Mars
Held undisturb'd their ancient reign.
In the solemn midnight
Centuries ago!

'Twas in the calm and silent night!
The Senator of haughty Rome
Impetuous, urged his chariot's flight,
From lordly revel rolling home.
Triumphal arches gleaming swell
His breast with thoughts of boundless sway;
What reck'd the Roman what befell
A paltry province far away.
In the solemn midnight
Centuries ago!

Within that province far away
Went plodding home a weary boor;
A streak of light before him lay,
Fall'n through a half-shut stable door.
Across his path. He pass'd—for nought
Told what was going on within;
How keen the stars' light on his cheek;
The air how calm and cold and thin.
In the solemn midnight
Centuries ago!

O strange indifference—low and high
Drownd out common joys and cares:
The earth was still—knew not why
The world was listening—how near
How calm a moment may precede
One that shall thrill the world forever!
To that still moment—how would he
Man's doom was link'd no more to sever.
In the solemn midnight
Centuries ago.

It is the calm and solemn night!
A thousand bells ring out, and throng
Their joyous peals abroad, and amite
The darkness charm'd and hush'd now.
The night that erst no name had worn,
To it a happy name is given;
For in that stable lay new-born
The peaceful Prince of Earth and Heaven.
In the solemn midnight
Centuries ago.

Without tact you can learn nothing. Tact teaches you when to be silent. Inquirers who are always inquiring never learn anything.—Earl of Beaconsfield.

The Weather

Meteorological Office, Victoria, B.C., at 8 p.m., December 24, 1932.

SYNOPSIS
The barometer is rising on the Northern Coast, and unsettled weather continues on the Pacific Slope. Fine, mild weather continues in the Prairie Provinces. West Coast Forecast—Northerly and westerly gales; unsettled, and mild, with rain.

	Precipitation	Rain	Snow	Min.	Max.
Victoria	—	17	—	39	44
Nanaimo	—	—	—	35	42
Vancouver	—	1.18	—	36	38
Kamloops	—	—	—	22	28
Prince George	—	—	1.20	20	24
Estevan Point	—	—	—	38	44
Prince Rupert	—	—	—	34	40
Dawson	—	—	14.0	—	—
Seattle	—	—	—	40	44
Portland	—	—	—	40	44
San Francisco	—	—	—	44	52
Spokane	—	—	—	44	52
Los Angeles	—	—	—	48	60
Penticton	—	—	—	27	—
Vernon	—	—	—	17	29
Grand Forks	—	—	—	24	—
Nelson	—	—	—	28	32
Kaslo	—	—	—	37	36
Crainbrook	—	—	—	35	34
Calgary	—	—	—	10	24
Edmonton	—	—	—	10	24
Swift Current	—	—	—	18	34
Prince Albert	—	—	—	3.8	12
Qu'Appelle	—	—	—	—	18
Winnipeg	—	—	—	—	18

SATURDAY
Maximum — 44
Minimum — 39
Average — 42
Minimum on the grass — 36
Weather, clear; rainfall, 17 inch.

5 P.M. WEATHER REPORTS
Victoria—Barometer, 29.75; wind, S.W., 38 miles; fair.
Vancouver—Barometer, 29.78; wind, E., 8 miles; raining.
Kamloops—Barometer, 29.80; wind, S.E., 4 miles; cloudy.
Prince George—Barometer, 29.62; wind, S.W., 8 miles; snowing.
Prince Rupert—Barometer, 29.76; wind, S.W., 12 miles; fair.
Estevan Point—Barometer, 29.90; wind, N.W., 42 miles; fair.
Tatook—Barometer, 29.88; wind, W., 48 miles; cloudy.
Portland—Barometer, 30.14; wind, S.W., 8 miles; fair.
Seattle—Barometer, 29.86; wind, S.W., 24 miles; cloudy.
San Francisco—Barometer, 30.42; wind, N., 6 miles; cloudy.

Note and Comment

By R. B. D.

No one is so accused by fate,
No one so severely doled,
No one so heart, though unknown,
Responds unto his own—
—Lancelotti.

"Thanks be unto the good God!" That is what our old friend Mike (may his soul repose in eternal peace) used to say when somebody inquired as to his state of physical health and worldly circumstances. Mike always "lifted up his eyes" towards the heavens above when he uttered his favorite phrase, for he was a good man as well as a devout Catholic, and there was no vestige of cant in his frequent references to the goodness of Providence.

Well, this is another Christmas morning, and we have much to be thankful for, thanks be unto a good and anonymous friend who has made ample provision for our seasonal wants and for the needs of the usually augmented household during the festive season. On Thursday morning there was deposited upon our desk by Jimmy, the sunny-faced office boy, a very large parcel with a card attached thereto which bore the legend, "To R. B. D., with the compliments of the season." After picking the parcel up and surveying its unusual dimensions and feeling its ponderous weight (it was at least four feet long and proportionately broad and carefully wrapped in thick brown paper, all bound round with strong string), we decided to carry the monstrous thing home before opening it.

Of course we were curious and indulged in some natural human speculation respecting the possible contents of the parcel. Our first assumption was that some friend had sent us an interesting volume of the requirements of the season, had presented us with a quarter of venison or a leg of beef. The driver of the street car who dropped us off at our street was more curious than we were respecting the contents of the mysterious parcel, and suggested that whatever was left over after the annual dinner should be sufficient to allay the hunger of a whole family of unemployed. But when the wrappings were cut and torn from the supposed quarter of venison there was revealed one of the biggest, finest and fattest turkeys that ever graced with lordly presence any Christmas table. In one part of the world such a bird is popularly called a Bubbly Jock. In this part of the world the common name is Gobbler. My wife, who is a Bubbly Jock in the flesh and feathers, what a sight he must have been when he spread his tail and gobbled!

It is said that when our gracious King (God save him!) dines at Sandringham on Christmas Day, the table is always furnished with a prize turkey with a long pedigree raised upon his own farm. Possibly it may seem a daring, even a reckless, thing to say, but we will back our mammoth Bubbly Jock, both as to size and quality, against any competitor produced anywhere in the world—and have a suspicion, based upon circumstantial evidence, that our gallant bird was hatched, reared and raised to splendid maturity in the municipality of Saanich. Anyhow, we return the compliments of our generous donor with interest, and trust he may enjoy his own Christmas dinner as heartily in fact as we have enjoyed ours in anticipation. And may our circumstances during the season of glad tidings and goodwill towards men be the circumstances, at least in some degree, of all the households of Canada.

In considering this matter of material circumstances, there has been a lot of discussion and much speculation of late about the circumstances of the farmers, and particularly about the circumstances of the Western farmers, who sometimes say that they are not farmers but wheat-growers, and may in time call themselves technocrats. In earlier days when the farmers were considered the most fortunate and independent of all the children of men, there was a rhyme frequently printed setting forth the circumstances of common folk who lived in the towns, the refrain of which rhyme was that "the farmer must feed them all." We assume that the Western farmers, like farmers in general, whatever they may have lacked, never have lacked bread. But there is an ancient saying that "men cannot live by bread alone." One thing is certain, they cannot do it in these modern days.

Discussing the circumstances of the Western farmers in its usual informative and authoritative manner, The Winnipeg Tribune says: "Sixty-two per cent of the farms in Western Canada are free of registered encumbrances which means they are carrying no mortgages at all. On the remaining thirty-eight per cent, more than half the mortgages are payable on payments of both principal and interest. Any difficulties in the present situation arise, therefore, in respect to less than one-fifth of the Western farms. That limits possible benefits from any more drastic legislation to less than 50,000 farms in the three provinces."

The position of these 50,000 farms cannot be stated with any degree of accuracy. A considerable proportion in respect to less than one-fifth of their mortgage encumbrances in reasonably good shape. That is to say, while they may be in arrears on interest payments for a year or even two years, their position is by no means desperate and they are not in the slightest danger of foreclosure.

Others, and these number many thousands, have already made arrangements for the payment of their mortgages. These settlements have been on an individual basis. Interest rates have been written down in some cases; interest arrears and principal consolidated and easier terms of payment arranged in other cases. The principal sums have been reduced in still others. There are no figures to show how many individual settlements of this nature have been made, or on what basis, but unquestionably the number is large. The number of appeals made to the debt adjustment boards in the three provinces is remarkably small, illustrating in striking manner the comparatively slight basis that exists for the lively agitation on this subject.

What's New In Bookland

By MARION I. ANGLUS

"The Provincial Lady Goes Further" (The Macmillan Company of Canada, Ltd.), by E. M. Delafield.

This sequel of "The Provincial Lady's Diary" is absolutely charming. One could wish that the Provincial Lady had a little more self-determination, but she is very feminine and delightful and should be read for her own sake and for the enjoyment of the fruits of success in the shape of royalty cheques, which are more than welcome.

We also find her on her way to Belgium to attend a literary convention. Being a rather naive person, she had to attend this convention in the sacred interests of literature, and her awakening is amusing and—may we add—very instructive. The assembled authors come from the four corners of the earth, and every type is represented. On her return to London, she finds that an enterprising friend has been hunting for a flat for her so that she may get away from home duties occasionally and concentrate on her writing. The Provincial Lady is a little bit dubious about the reactions of Robert, her husband, but she goes ahead, leaves a suitable flat and leaves explanations until her return to her provincial home.

Robert is a most typical husband, glum, uninteresting, unapproachable, yet somehow likable. His ability to dodge discussions of various domestic affairs is nothing short of art.

Robin and Vicky, the Provincial Lady's children, are real children, casual with the casualness of children, but with individual characteristics. Robin, their holiday tutor, and Mademoiselle, their childhood governess, are well drawn.

Other characters are depicted with brief but vivid strokes that are better than pages of description. The book is, of course, written in the form of a diary, with questioning interpolations by the Provincial Lady. Two trips to the Continent, as well as the various excursions to London and its hectic social life, are included in the book further.

This book will please those who like a light, amusing story with well-etched characterizations.

Golf and Santa

When father's "on his drive," our home's a paradise.
He sings and carols all the day,
Treats everybody nice,
He puts the dog and strokes the cat,
And romps around with him.
When father's "on his drive," Oh, could that ever be!

When father's "off his drive," I really hate to tell.
Our home's no longer paradise, it's simply little—Well!
The dog whines on the mat outside,
And the cat screams from the tiles,
And Ma and Pa sit quiet as mice,
In tears instead of smiles.

When father's "off his drive" he wears a worried look,
He mumbles funny kinds of words that end in "sice" and "hook."
He clears the things from off the floor,
Sings swears far into the night.
Just now he made a vicious lunge and blinked out all the light.

That's why I'm up here writing, writing dear old Santa Claus, That when he leaves the North Pole he at our place will pause.
I know he'll answer good boys, so to be good I'll strive,
So come, Mr. Santa and put father on his drive.

—Spinner.

CHRISTMAS COMETH ONCE A YEAR
Sorrow is poison, joy is wine,
So let us quaff it while we may;
Sorrow's with us from youth to age,
Joy lives only a single day.

Christmas comes but once a year;
Grief may sadden our souls awhile,
Poverty mock us, Fortune fly;
But Love is left, and Peace is ours,
And steadfast Faith that cannot die.

Life's a sadness, death is near,
But Christmas cometh once a year.
For the Christ-Child in the long ago,
God-made gifts brought from above,
To banish death and sin from man,
And fill his heart with Peace and Love.

Life is hard, the days are drear,
But Christmas cometh once a year.
Burdens heavy the whole year round,
Bear we with bitter plaint and moan;
Cast them aside and mock their thrall,
And match this day the joys we own.

Christmas cometh but once a year,
So make me merry, for it is here,
—Frank L. Clarke.

Old-Time Memories

By R. T. WILLIAMS

In last Sunday's Memories, the name of the contributor was omitted. After all, what is there in a name? The man who invented the saying, "Forget it," deserves a monument, so one can console one's self with thoughts of that kind.

To move around among the business people and picture the quaint but very substantial way in which business was conducted in the days of long ago doubtless would be interesting to numerous readers who are now engaged in the various activities of the present age. One of the most prominent people of that period was Amor de Cosmos (afterwards the Hon. Amor de Cosmos), editor and proprietor of the The Colonist newspaper. Other names notable in the printing and editorial lines were the following: Leonard Macdonald, David W. Higgins, George Norris, Samuel Mowatt, Joseph Davis, T. H. Long, James Murray and Adams, both pressmen; R. H. McMillan and James Munro Miller, James E. McMillan (publisher of The Chronicle), J. R. Watson, John Robson (afterwards Hon. John Robson), and E. H. King, Bishop of the Diocese of Vancouver. A few others were deeply interested in the printing activities of that time.

While The British Colonist was run off on a hand press at its office, Wharf Street, right around the corner of Yates Street, selling the newspaper and playing with the rest of the boys, was David Belasco, who afterwards became the great playwright, while at the southeast corner of Yates and Wharf Street was the important firm of Butro Brothers. One member of this firm, gave the city of San Francisco, later, the wonderful gardens of Suito Heights.

As you proceed up Yates Street, you reach the private banking house of Macdonald & Company, and a little farther, Wells Fargo & Co. The manager was Colonel Pendergast, after whom Pendergast Street, Fairfield, was named. A few steps and we reach the chemist's shop of Langley Brothers. This firm was noted all over the Pacific Coast, connected with the firm in San Francisco of the same name. Alfred Langley, the head of the firm, was a highly-esteemed citizen. A few steps farther up we come to a store of Hibben & Carwell on the corner of Yates and Langley Streets. This firm deserves more than a passing notice. They established a business here in 1858 and soon became the meeting place of all of literary taste. Both gentlemen were noted for their education, especially Thomas Napier Hibben. At Christmas time most of the Christmas presents for both old and young came from the store of this popular and enterprising firm. On the farther side of Langley Street, about 150 feet from the corner of Yates, we find the Shepherd or Confederate Saloon, and over it flew the Confederate flag of America, which gave rise to strife during the American Civil War and the tearing down of the flag by Colonel Stratton, who came from Port Angeles with the intention of knocking the pins from under any disloyal and rebellious American who had any tendency whatever of showing his sympathy for the Southern States. The flag came down, all right, and was torn to ribbons, with the result that both contestants were very much disgruntled. The event was closed for the time being by friends interfering. With those stirring times, one must associate the name of the Hon. Allen Frances, a man of sterling character, the United States Consul, and a personal friend of Abraham Lincoln.

We had a town clerk, a man with a powerful voice, who was in great demand for announcing auction sales and other important matters that were a part of the everyday life of our citizens. His name was John Butts and he certainly was a quaint and attractive figure. It is possible in one article to discuss the many business activities of that time. The writer is compelled to forego other events, hoping to be able to pick them up before the readers of The Colonist later on.

Many Happy Returns

(From The Winnipeg Evening Tribune)

"In the days of Confederation it was a staunch advocate of the inclusion of British Columbia. That campaign was successful in 1871."

The quoted lines are taken from an article in The Daily Colonist, of Victoria, B.C., announcing the arrival of its seventy-fifth birthday anniversary. They recall interestingly the fact that when Confederation took place in Canada The Colonist was already eight years old, and twelve years old when British Columbia came into the sisterhood of provinces. It is the oldest newspaper in Canada west of Lake Superior that has been continuously published, and it means it has seen a lot of history made and fade into its historical perspective. On the hand press with which it was printed three times a week for four years were turned out some of the earliest printed records of the Pacific Coast. Congratulating The Colonist on the venerable age it has attained would be bad business, however, if it were not possible to extend congratulations on its present standing and influence in its community. Fortunately it is. The Colonist is not merely the oldest paper west of the Great Lakes, it is also one of the best—a good newspaper, ably edited, with firm principles drawn from its long experience and competently advocated in all times and seasons. It is a wisely progressive in its attitude today, in those far-off days of its youth when it advocated the entry of British Columbia into the Confederation of Canadian provinces.

Power to its elbow as it faces with undiminished courage and insight the next quarter-century of usefulness.

THE MOTHER'S PRAYER

In lowly cot, mid bank and brae,
A mother kneels, her prayers to say:
"God save my boy."

In marble mansion, rich and bold,
A mother kneels, to God she prayed,
To save her boy.

Throughout the world, from high,
From low,
The mothers' prayers unceasing,
Flow.

To save her boy,
O Thou, who lookest from above,
Who knows the depths of mother's love,
God save her boy.

—E. B. Andros.

After the white man stole the Indian's land, the women came along and grabbed off his war paint.

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IDEAL, PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS
Rubber or Oilskin Coats, Jackets and Pants, Rubber Boots (any length and size), Sleeping Bags, Hunting Coats, Mackinaw Coats and Shirts, Wool Socks, Aluminum Cooking Sets for 1 or 4 men, Leather Gloves and Mitts.

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SUNDAY SERVICE
11 A.M.—DR. W. O. WILSON
3:30 P.M.—CHRISTMAS CHORAL SERVICE
All Departments of the Sunday School Will Meet as Usual
Duet, "Holy Lord" (Campbell), Messrs. B. and W. C. Pyle
Anthem, "There Were Shepherds" (Chas. Vincent); Soloist, Mrs. W. H. Wilson
Evening Music
Anthem, "King of Glory, King of Peace" (Eric E. Thimann)
Anthem, "Let All the World Sing" (Eric E. Thimann)
Quartet, "Sleep, Holy Babe" (J. Alanson Benson)
Miss Marjory Watson, Mrs. M. Freeman, Messrs. J. J. Mitchell and W. C. Pyle
Anthem, "While Shepherds Watched" (O. Martin); Soloist, Miss Marjory Watson
Solo, "Around the Tree" (W. Mason); Mrs. W. H. Wilson
Hallelujah Chorus (Handel)

A HAPPY CHRISTMAS!
The past year may have held its tears,
Its sorrow and regret;
The Christmas Beacon lights and cheers
And guides us past those former fears
Into safe waters, yet,
Past all the stormy seas, that pressed
About our year-old barque.
Past months of travail and unrest,
Past rocks, that worried days of rest,
To Light—from ocean's dark
The mariner, his heart aflame
For home and kith and kin,
He makes the Beacon Light his aim;
He hears the Christmas chiming exclaim:
"Find Peace and Rest within."

Safe anchorage awaiteth you,
Within the harbor, here;
May Christmas Beacon light you through
Your darkest days, and all your crew,
To Love and Hope and Cheer!
—Kilbee Gordon.

SUNRISE AND SUNSET
Time of sunrise and sunset (Pacific standard time), at Victoria, B.C., for the month of December, 1932.

Day	Sun- rise	Sun- set	Day	Sun- rise	Sun- set
1	7:46	4:30	18	7:01	4:19
2	7:46	4:30	19	7:01	4:19
3	7:46	4:30	20	7:01	4:19
4	7:46	4:30	21	7:01	4:19
5	7:46	4:30	22	7:01	4:19
6	7:46	4:30	23	7:01	4:19
7	7:46	4:30	24	7:01	4:19
8	7:46	4:30	25	7:01	4:19
9	7:46	4:30	26	7:01	4:19
10	7:46				

Women's Organizations and Social Activities

Clubs and Societies

Native Daughters
Plans have been completed for the Native Daughters and Native Sons of British Columbia Christmas party and dance, to be held at the New Thought Hall on December 28, under the management of a committee composed of Mrs. R. A. C. Grant (convener), Miss Mac McCorkill, Mrs. J. King, Mrs. F. Webb, Messrs. F. W. Waller, Arthur Laundry and S. R. Bowden. The members and friends are reminded to bring their donations for the hampers.

George C.G.I.T.
A white gift pageant will be given by the Canadian Girls in Training under the leadership of Mrs. W. Sanders in the Sunday school hall of the George Presbyterian Church, Tillicum Road, on Wednesday evening. "The Shepherd's Vision" is the title of the pageant, where the children bring gifts to the manger, thus tendering white gift services in the spirit of Christmas and helping those in need at the present time.

Emmanuel Bible Class
The members of the Ladies' Bible Class of Emmanuel Baptist Church held a surprise party at the home of their teacher, Miss A. Sproule, Lee Avenue, on Friday. The members present were: Mesdames Daniels, Beveridge, McNeil, Sherwood, Brancroft, Gasley and Pinkerton. After a pleasant social afternoon, Miss Mary Sproule served tea.

Rebekah Lodge
The sisters of Colfax Rebekah Lodge, No. 1, and Carme Rebekah Lodge, No. 48, will entertain the brothers of the three subordinate lodges of Odd Fellows, on Tuesday evening. All visiting sisters and brothers are cordially invited to be present. Refreshments will be served by the sisters of the order.

Quilom Guild
Mrs. N. Money entertained the members of St. Mark's Guild at tea in her home. A most enjoyable time was spent.

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NEW METHOD
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PACIFIC MILK
It's the Old Wish and From the Heart
A Very Merry Christmas
PACIFIC MILK

Spring Is Coming

This may seem a strange time to remind you of it, but if you want a worth-while Spring garden, now is the time to make it, and to plant it, too, weather permitting. We can save you money on all kinds of garden work, large or small, and our plant collections, of unequalled variety and quality, are selling at the lowest prices on record. Don't wait until Spring to make your garden. Now is the time to do it.

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Give disabled soldiers a chance to estimate on the necessary repairs.

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Dainty Pair of Pretty Victoria Children



MARION JEAN MATCHAM
These Attractive Little Girls Are the Daughters of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Matcham, 110 Government Street. Marion Jean Is Four Years Old and Margaret Waverley Is Two.

was spent. The dolls kindly donated by Mrs. Angus Campbell, of Victoria, were won as follows: First doll, Betty Bailey; second doll, Mrs. F. W. Riddell; dancing doll, Jean Miller.

Conservative Club
The Victoria Women's Conservative Club has made final arrangements for a progressive five hundred and turkey drive on Friday evening, at 8:45 o'clock. Mrs. W. Higgins was appointed convener and will be assisted by Mrs. R. Ripley, who will be in charge of the cards.

United Presbyterian
The Victoria Presbyterian of the United Church will have a Christmas tree and entertainment for the Hindu children at the Mission on Caledonia Avenue, on Tuesday afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock. Members of the executive are invited.

Albert Head
Miss Peggy Higgs was a charming hostess to a number of her friends of the younger set on Thursday evening at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Higgs, "Darby Farm." There were five tables of bridge during the first part of the evening, after which dancing was indulged in. The invited guests were Misses Betty Cornwall, Frances and Audrey Tremayne, Amy Kevel, Katherine Milne, K. Unsworth, Norma Weir, Valerie and Enid Ellwood and Mary Gray; Messrs. Brook Cornwall, Jack Meredith-Jones, Ira Brown, William Milne, Maurice Johnson, Thomas Leeming, Jack Fraser, Ronald Weir, Gerald Daniels, and others.

ST. MARK'S CONCERT

The Sunday school pupils of St. Mark's Church, Cloverdale, will give a concert, picture show and Christmas tree in the parish hall, Tennyson Road, on Wednesday evening. The children have been rehearsing this programme for some time, so that a splendid night's entertainment is promised all who attend. The Christmas tree will be brilliantly illuminated and many beautiful and useful gifts displayed thereon.

Chinese Enjoy Christmas Party at Relief Mission

Mrs. R. B. Mosher Is Host to Some Sixty Needy Orientals—Work of Alleviating Distress in Little China Wins Recognition From Gov't

Some fifty or sixty Chinese were the guests of Mrs. R. B. Mosher, the director of the Chinese Relief Mission, at a Christmas party held in the hall at 1418 Government Street, yesterday evening. Men who have been assisted throughout the past year due to the lack of employment, thoroughly enjoyed the feast that was provided. Melville Stout and his young son, Andrew, played carols and other Christmas numbers on their cornets, while the party was opened by a short speech by Mrs. Mosher, which was interpreted by Rev. Clarence Lee. The Boy Scout troop under Troop Leader Maurice Chan, assisted in waiting upon the table, while volunteers helped to decorate the hall for the occasion. The Chinese expressed their appreciation through Mr. Lee, and in their personal attitude toward Mrs. Mosher for the assistance that had been given them. More than 3,000 pounds of rice are cooked and served to the unemployed Chinese each month under the relief directed by Mrs. Mosher. Two meals a day are provided, and those in need of medical attention also are given assistance. Milk is distributed to T.B. children, and every care taken of mothers who are in want. The splendid work that has been carried on by Mrs. Mosher has won recognition from the Canadian Government, which has provided a grant to assist in the work she is carrying on. The city also has recognized the value of the work that is being done, and is helping to the best of its ability. During the past twelve months, Mrs. Mosher has been instrumental in the repatriation of seven Chinese, in addition to seeing that the sick have received proper medical attention. For many years Mrs. Mosher has been closely associated with the relief of Orientals, and the Red Cross decoration was conferred on her in recognition of her work. She has organized and raised funds for the Chinese Famine Relief in that year.

Island Social Notes

Saltspring Island
Miss Frances Cameron, of Vernon, is spending a week on the island as the guest of her sister, Mrs. Charles Mackintosh, of Ganges Harbor. Miss Cameron is accompanied by her nephew.

Miss Beth Bailey has arrived from Vancouver and will spend two weeks on the island visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Bailey, of "Sandal," North Saltspring.

Mr. and Mrs. Graham Shore have returned to Ganges to spend Christmas with Mrs. Shore's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Crofton.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald O'Neill Hayes and their daughter arrived from Vancouver on Saturday to spend a few days with Mrs. Hayes' parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Wilson, of "Barnaby."

Mrs. C. A. Engel and Miss Florence Engel, of Victoria, are spending a few days on the island as guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Crofton.

Mr. Cyril Beech, of Ganges, has left for Sardinia, where he will be the guest for a week of his relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Hawkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Kinnear, of Deep Cove, are spending Christmas with the latter's aunt, Dr. E. M. Sutherland. They are guests at Harbor House, Ganges.

Mr. L. H. Garrett has left Ganges for Duncan, where he will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Stillwell.

Miss Marguerite Holford, of Victoria, is spending a few weeks on the island as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Smith, of Ganges.

Donald Corbett, Francis Crofton and Jack Smith returned from Shawinigan Lake School during the week and will spend three weeks' holiday at Ganges with their parents.

Miss Nancy Elliott returned from Victoria on Friday and will spend a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Elliott, of Ganges.

Mrs. Mout, of Ganges, is spending a few days at Courtenay as the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Clinton Wood.

Miss Jean Westman, of Vancouver, is spending Christmas on the island as the guest of her parents, Rev. J. P. and Mrs. Westman, of Ganges.

Dr. and Mrs. Raymond Rush, of Ganges, accompanied by their children, left on Saturday for West Vancouver, where they will be week-

than twenty children were present, and the evening was given up to a variety of games. Mrs. Best was assisted in entertaining the young people by Mrs. Frank Crofton and Rev. C. H. Popham and Mrs. Popham.

Miss Gertrude Lang, of Victoria, is spending a few days on the island as the guest of her sister, Mrs. V. C. Morris, of North Saltspring.

Rev. George Dean and Miss Dean left on Friday for Victoria, where they will spend Christmas with friends.

Misses Doris and Sheila Taylor are spending some days at Ganges on a visit to their mother, Mrs. J. W. Taylor.

Mr. Paul Scoones, of Galiano Island, is spending a few days on the island as the guest of his brother, Mr. Alexander Scoones, of Ganges.

Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Harris, of Ganges, and Messrs. D. and Keith Harris, left on Saturday for Victoria, where they will spend Christmas at the Dominion Hotel.

Royal Oak

Miss Bertha Phillips, of North Bend, is spending her Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Phillips, Royal Oak.

Miss Margaret Thompson, who has been attending the University of British Columbia, has returned to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Thompson, Old West Saanich Road.

Brentwood

Mr. and Mrs. H. Ruth and their sons, Wallace and Jack, are visiting Mrs. Ruth's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Wallace, Brentwood Bay.

Miss Ann Parrell, of Pitt Meadows, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Parrell, Benvenuto Avenue.

Langford

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Kingery and daughter Clara, of Goldstream Road, Langford, have left the district to live at Marigold.

Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Gray, formerly of Highland Highway, Langford, are staying in the city prior to leaving soon for Glasgow, Scotland, to stay with relatives.

Celebrating Her Birthday



CHRISTMAS Day is a festival of double rejoicing for Daphne Sutton, 12-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Sutton, 2331 Trent Street, for as well as celebrating a visit from Santa Claus, Daphne is having her birthday.

Children's Ball to Be Gay Affair

Many children await with eager anticipation the annual fancy dress ball to be held at the Empress Hotel on Wednesday evening, December 28, in aid of the funds of the Navy League Chapter, I.O.D.E. His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. J. W. Fordham Johnson and party will be in attendance. The grand march into supper, in which children up to the age of sixteen years will participate, has been arranged for 9 o'clock, after which adults will join in the dancing until 1 o'clock. The hotel is arranging to serve supper to the adult guests at a reasonable charge at a later hour. Supper tables for the children may be reserved by telephoning E 0880. Following the arrival of the Lieutenant-Governor, Miss Mary Peterson, a member of the Royal Bride Chapter, I.O.D.E., and gold medalist for the Pacific Coast, will dance several Scottish dances, including the sword dance and the Shean Trubhuas, accompanied on the bagpipes by Pipe-Major Wishart. Prizes will be given for the best-dressed boy or girl under six years of age; for the best-dressed boy and girl over six years and up to sixteen, and for the most comic boy and girl. Tickets for the affair may be obtained from the Owl Drug Co., Hibben's or the Empress Hotel.

Lake Cowichan

The many friends of Thelma Valpy, the seven-year-old daughter of Mrs. Annie Valpy, will regret to hear that she is a patient in the Duncan Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Harding have returned to "Inglede" after visiting Vancouver.

The prizes given by Mr. Stanley Gordon and Mr. J. Smith for painting were presented at the Christmas concert and were won by First Division I by May Johnson; second, Malcolm Gillespie, and a special for effort was awarded to Ruby Blagov. The juniors' prizes were won by Alex Gillespie, first, and Ellen Marley, second.

Miss Ida McClellan, of Falkland, B.C., is spending Christmas as the guest of Miss Gladys E. Lomas.

Among those spending the Christmas holidays with their parents is Miss Maybelle Gorie, who is attending high school in Victoria. Miss Dorothy Boulet, who is attending high school in Vancouver, is with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alphonso Boulet.

After visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Lomas, Mrs. Locke has returned to her home on Rithet Street, Victoria. While visiting the Lake Mrs. Locke attended the Christmas concert given by the school children under the supervision of their principal, Miss Marjorie Locke.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Kenneth Gillespie have as their guest for the holiday their son, George, who is attending high school in Victoria.

Miss Marjorie Locke, principal of the Cowichan Lake School, has left for her home in Victoria, where she will spend her holiday.

Mrs. Marie Miller, who is attending high school in Duncan, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Miller.

Mrs. E. Keast is spending Christmas at Truckee, California, with her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Edmunds.

Sahlam

The Sahlam and Hillcrest Sunday schools held Christmas party in the Hillcrest School on Thursday afternoon. Miss O. Rice, superintendent of Sahlam Sunday school, and Miss Bowes, superintendent of Hillcrest Sunday school, were in charge, vided several hampers for them.

Children's Permanents A'Specialtie

Soft Waves and Real Curls Easily Reset by Oneself

Long, Short, Bobbed, White, Grey, Dyed, Oily or Dry Hair

All Equally Successful

WE DARE NOT USE INFERIOR SUPPLIES. WE MUST HAVE your enthusiastic recommendation.

THE SAME ABOVE-THE-AVERAGE OPERATORS

We Have Created Almost

8,300 Permanents

FIRTH BROTHERS

Ladies' Hairdressers for Over 25 Years

635 FORT STREET

Directly Opposite Times Office, Below Douglas

Skirts and Leather Coats for the Xmas Tree

A.K. Love Ltd.
Phone G 5913 708 View Street

THE ACME OF PERMANENT WAVING BY POWELL

Permanent Waves from \$5.00 Up
Including Two Cuts, Two Shampoo and Two Finest Waves
The Empress Hotel Beauty Parlor
Phone G 8111

REPEAT PERFORMANCE

Complying With Many Requests

"Milestones of Modes and Melodies"

Under the Auspices of Y.W.C.A.

SHRINE TEMPLE
THURSDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1932—8:30 P.M.

Ticket Sale Opens Wednesday (Dec. 28), 10 A.M. at Fletcher Bros.

Reserved Seats, 75c Unreserved Seats, 50c

FURNITURE REMOVAL VANS

With closed doors, are specially constructed for the removal of household goods. Separate compartments for china and pictures. Our vans are heavily padded throughout; individual furniture covers give added protection and insure against any possible chance of scratches or rubbings. Telephone call brings our inspector to your door; you are not obliged.

SHIPPING AGENTS REMOVERS CUSTOMS BROKERS

DUNCAN STORAGE COMPANY

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Christmas hymns were sung and a programme of recitations was given by the scholars and junior teachers. Mrs. Rice presented a prize to each scholar, who also received a bag of candy, nuts and fruit.

Campbell River

Miss M. Abercrombie has left for Vancouver for her vacation.

Mrs. H. Erickson, with her son and daughter, has left to spend the Christmas holidays in Vancouver.

Messrs. Ferguson and Walters have left for their vacation.

Mrs. Betty and Miss J. Betty have returned from Vancouver.

Miss M. Mallory, of Jackson Bay, passed through here on Monday on her way home for Christmas. She has been attending St. Margaret's School in Victoria.

Unemployed Enjoy Christmas Dinner At Samaritan Inn

A full-course Christmas dinner, provided by special donations from prominent citizens of the municipality, was served to seventy-five men, women and children, at the Samaritan Inn in Esquimalt yesterday afternoon. Three turkeys were served, with the additional trimmings of cranberry sauce, green peas, mince pie, fruit and candy. Warm praise of the Inn was voiced by Reeve Albert Head and Attorney-General R. H. Pooley, K.C., who visited the Inn during the day. The Reeve expressed thanks to Mrs. J. Quinn and Mrs. C. Barrett and the voluntary workers whose services have made possible the operation of the Inn.

There will be no meals served at the Inn today and Monday, as the unemployed have been cared for by the Esquimalt Friendly Help Association, which organization has provided several hampers for them.

Kitty McKay

By NINA WILCOX POTNAM

12-24

The girl chum says she'll have to be excused for not contributing anything today—she was on the trail of an idea, but the jingle of sleigh bells drove it out of her head.

19 1932, by Bell Syndicate

THE SAME EXCLUSIVE SYSTEM

of Permanent Waving that never fails to bring back satisfied customers.

MARCEL 50c

Water Wave and Shampoo 75c

Finger Wave and Shampoo 75c

WE DARE NOT USE INFERIOR SUPPLIES. WE MUST HAVE your enthusiastic recommendation.

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We Have Created Almost 8,300 Permanents

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Ladies' Hairdressers for Over 25 Years

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Personal News and Matters of Social Interest

Ancient Custom Will Be Observed at Hotel

Lighting the Yule Log, Bringing in the Boar's Head and Carol Singing Will Be Part of Empress Festival

Traditional medieval customs of England will mark the Christmas festivities at the Empress Hotel today and the popular C.P.R. hotel has been elaborately decorated with holly, cedar boughs and Christmas trees.

More than 500 reservations have been made for dinner, which will be served at 7:30 p.m., and the dining-room and Tudor Grill will accommodate the large number of guests. Visitors are coming from Vancouver, Portland, Tacoma and Up-Island, the Yuletide festivities becoming more popular each year.

At 9 a.m. the first notes of Christmas will peal forth, as the Elizabethan quartette, in costume, will march through the corridors and lounges of the hotel singing carols. During the breakfast hour the carol singers will sing in the lounge outside the dining-room, and during the afternoon there will be special music by the hotel orchestra.

The ceremony of lighting the Yule log will take place with cus-

tomary dignity at 7 o'clock, and at 8 o'clock the boar's head will be carried in triumphantly through the dining-rooms and corridors. Jean Frisch, the head waiter, has been preparing an elaborate display of cold meats and succulent delicacies for the cold buffet, which will be on display in the lounge during the afternoon.

At 9 o'clock the pantomime, "Alice in Wonderland," will be given in the ballroom, and children and grown-ups alike will enjoy the antics of the little people in the famous tale.

To Hold Party At Yacht Club New Year's Eve

A rumor to the effect that there would be no New Year's Eve dance at the Royal Victoria Yacht Club, owing to the damage caused there by the recent storm, was denied yesterday by members of the committee arranging the affair.

Extensive preparations are being made for the evening's entertainment and an enjoyable party is planned. Practically all invitations have been issued, and those remaining may be obtained from the following members of the committee in charge: P. C. Adams, chairman; H. A. Tomalin, M. Van der Vliet, Humphrey Golby, Thomas Golby, A. Wright and J. Dick.

RAGS AND TATTERS DANCE

A rags and tatters dance will be held in St. Martin's Hall by the Esplanade on Wednesday. Dancing will be from 9 p.m. to 1 a.m. Prizes will be given for the best costume.

BEACH HOTEL

Oak Bay
NEW and MODERN
All Bedrooms Have Bath and Suites
Have Sitting-Room, and Open Fireplaces
Weekly and Monthly Winter Rates to Suit the Times
Large Private Dining-Room for All Functions

TOWNER PARK

RESIDENTIAL WATERFRONT
30 Acres or Less
1 1/2 Acres or More
Adjoining Towner Bay Country Club on Saanich Inlet.
Apply to your estate agent or to the owner, E. A. Scott, c/o Towner Bay Country Club, North Saanich, Tel. 117, Sidney Exchange.

GLENSHIEL HOTEL

Christmas Dinner, Dec. 25, 7 to 8 p.m. \$1.50
Christmas Day Lunch, 12 to 2 p.m. 50¢
Special Dinner, Monday, Dec. 26, 8 to 8 p.m. \$1.00
Phone for Table Reservations, E 4161

The Pet Shop

1315 GOVERNMENT ST. G 5781
LIVING CHRISTMAS GIFTS
Singing Canaries; Puppies, Kittens and Other Pets

CHESTERFIELDS

ODD CHESTERFIELDS
To clear \$49.50
STANDARD FURNITURE
717 YATES STREET

Pantorium DYE WORKS

Canada Limited
Fort and Quadra Streets 715
Specialty Permanent Hairdressing
Leather Shoes and Coats Dyed Any Color

SILENT GLOW OIL BURNER

Give a RANGE BURNER For XMAS
On Demonstration
MINTY'S, LTD.
405 Yates Street Phone E 5113

STOCK REDUCTION SALE

WEILER'S
Quality House Furnishers 921 Government Street

TO OUR PATRONS AND FRIENDS A Merry Christmas

Wm. Cathcart & Co., Ltd.
1206 Douglas Street Phone G 4111

The Parisian Touch

Smart chic style in every coiffure is the reputation we have won, a service relied upon by fashionable Victoria women.

MAISON TYRRELL

Fourth Floor, David Spencer, Ltd. Phone E 4141

Engagement Is Announced



—Photo by Robert Post
ALDERMAN and Mrs. Percival R. Brown, of Stadacona Avenue, announce the engagement of their younger daughter, Viva Olive, to Lieutenant J. F. A. Lister, son of Brigadier F. A. Lister, D.S.O., and Mrs. Lister, of Ottawa.

Social and Personal Notes

Return From Abroad
Mr. and Mrs. Eden Quainton, who have been spending the past four months visiting in the Old Country and on the Continent, returned to the city on Friday afternoon and will spend a few days as the guests of Very Rev. C. B. Quainton and Mrs. Quainton at the Deanery, and will then visit Mrs. Eden Quainton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Oates, Woodlawn Crescent.

Here for Christmas
Mr. and Mrs. William Press, Burdett Avenue, have as their guests over the Christmas holidays, their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Reginald A. Press, of Vancouver.

Christmas Tea Party
Mrs. A. W. Bridgman entertained her relatives and a few intimate friends at a Christmas tea party yesterday afternoon at her home on Windsor Road.

Holidaying Here
Mr. Jack Eastman, who is attending the University of Washington, is spending the holidays with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Armstrong, Lobiniere Avenue.

Home for Holidays
Mr. John Hedley has returned from the University of British Columbia to spend Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hedley, Belmont Avenue.

Will Arrive Tomorrow
Miss Wendy Young, of Vancouver, will arrive in the city tomorrow afternoon and will spend a few days as the guest of Miss Kate Parker, Patio Park, San Carlos Street.

Holiday With Parents
Miss Henrietta Wright left yesterday for Ladysmith, where she will spend the Christmas holiday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Wright.

Entertained Last Evening
Miss Mabel Swan entertained a few friends last evening at the supper dance in the grill room of the Empress Hotel.

Here From Ladysmith
Mr. and Mrs. E. Sketch, of Ladysmith, arrived in the city yesterday and are spending a few days visiting friends.

Arriving Today
Mr. and Mrs. J. K. McRae will arrive in the city today from Vancouver and spend a few days at the Empress Hotel.

From Duncan
Mr. Robert Leader, of Duncan, is spending Christmas with Colonel and Mrs. A. A. Sharland, Queenswood House, Cadboro Bay.

Leaves for Winnipeg
Mrs. Hayward C. Kinghorn, of St. Patrick Street, left on this afternoon's boat for Winnipeg after receiving the sad news that her sister, Mrs. Ernest R. Tennant, had passed away.

Back for Holiday
Mr. Francis J. Orme, who is attending the University of British Columbia, has returned to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William F. Orme, Surrey Apartments, Yates Street.

Expected Today
Dr. Sydney Crowhurst, of Vancouver, is expected to arrive here this afternoon to spend the Christmas holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Crowhurst, Fairfield Road.

Visitors From Vancouver
Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Teasdale, Hampshire Road, have as their guests Mr. and Mrs. W. Jackson, of Vancouver, and their two daughters, Ruth and June, who will spend the next week here.

Coming Tomorrow
Miss Patricia Bully and Miss Constance Bell-Irving, of Vancouver, will arrive in the city tomorrow afternoon to spend several days as the guests of Miss Vera E. Shand, "Queenswood House," Arbutus Road.

Visiting Parents
Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Montgomery, of Vancouver, arrived yesterday to spend the Christmas holiday with Mr. Montgomery's parents, and Mrs. J. G. Montgomery, Parkway Apartments.

Sail for England
Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bennett, who recently sold their home at Lake

Santa Visits Sick Kiddies In Hospital

The fifteen little patients in the children's ward of the Jubilee Hospital, despite their illness, enjoyed a generous share of Christmas festivities yesterday afternoon, thanks to the Daughters of Pity, the organization which always takes charge of the small folk there at this season of the year.

The entertainment began at 3 o'clock, and between then and 5 o'clock there was a grand march led by Santa Claus, admirably impersonated by Miss Kathleen Roberts, the procession also including the various entertainers of the afternoon, and a number of the visitors who were present. Among those present were two of the hospital board directors, Alderman John Worthington and George McGregor, the medical superintendent, Dr. E. M. Pearce, and Mrs. Pearce; Miss Lena Mitchell, director of nursing; Mrs. Chambers, president of the Women's Auxiliary of the Hospital; some of the children's parents, and Rev. A. deB. Owen and Rev. M. S. Richardson.

LOVELY DECORATIONS
The ward was nicely decorated with holly, evergreens, Christmas bells, as also was the enormous tree from which Santa Claus distributed gifts to all the patients in the course of the afternoon. These were in addition, of course, to the gifts which will be discovered this morning in the stockings which the Daughters of Pity had attached to the end of each child's cot.

Miss Roberts convened the delightful programme of dancing by pupils of Miss Violet Fowkes, and music by the South Park boys' band, directed by H. Morrison. The dancing was charming, including a fairy ballet, a teddy bear dance, and a bunny dance by nine small children dressed as bunnies; and the fact that the boys' band came dressed as black-face minstrels added to the interest of the programme. Miss Olive Head played the accompaniment.

As president of the Daughters of Pity, Miss Maud Worthington acted as master of ceremonies. Ice cream was served to the children, while the grown-up guests were entertained at tea by Miss Mitchell in her office.

Pythian Sisters Have Christmas Tree and Concert

The Pythian Sisters of Island Temple, No. 8, held a well-attended meeting, with Mrs. Maud Haines in the chair. Miss Grace Doncaster was elected president for the ensuing year. Mrs. Edwin Smith read her report on the bazaar, after which a hearty vote of thanks was extended to her and the committee.

The junior members gave their report of the funds on hand for the distribution of Christmas cheer. The committee in charge of this are Mrs. W. Blair, Mrs. M. Barry, Miss V. Mesher and Miss H. Haines. Greetings and good wishes to the temple were conveyed by a letter from K. M. Davies, supreme senior. A joint installation of officers will take place at the beginning of the new year. The knights have extended an invitation to the Sisters to participate in this. It is hoped all members will attend this unique event. A most successful card party was held after the meeting, and the proceeds for Christmas cheer were very gratifying.

The Sisters and their children were entertained at a concert and Christmas tree on Thursday evening, given by the Knights, each child present receiving a toy. Refreshments were served.

Langford W.I. Holds Jolly Card Party

An enjoyable evening was spent in the Langford W.I. hall, Dunford Road, Langford, when a card party was held under the auspices of the Langford Women's Institute. Eight tables of progressive bridge were in play. The hall decorations of cedar boughs, greenery, lanterns and Christmas trees were greatly admired. Supper included mince pies and a large Christmas cake, beautifully decorated. A bright ornamented tree centred the table.

Bridge prizes for the evening were won by Miss Stella Hinks.

A Chubby Snow Baby

—Photograph by Hester Wilkinson (Easthope Studio).

Beverly Doreen and Her Woolly Dog Are Waiting to Go for a Walk. The Little Girl Is Just Over a Year Old, and Is the Only Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Luff, Belmont Avenue.

STARTS ON TUESDAY MORNING

Presents the Most Colossal Values This City Has Ever Seen

Our Annual SALE

Sacrifice Prices on EVERY Garment in the Store

Never Before Have You Seen Bargains Like These!

Mallek Quality Is BETTER Quality

1215 DOUGLAS STREET E 1073

With all the confidence that comes from our 20 years of experience here we can say without the slightest hesitation that VALUES have absolutely NEVER been so great. Every price in the store is sharply . . . radically reduced. Every garment is NEW this season. And we can't emphasize too strongly that every beautiful garment represents QUALITY definitely of the BETTER kind. Come in Tuesday morning. We're positive you'll be downright astounded to see how very little you now need pay for these fashions of the BETTER kind.

Ready-to-Wear, MILLINERY AND FURS

1215 DOUGLAS STREET E 1073

To Everyone . . . The Best of Christmas Wishes . . .

At this time it gives us profound pleasure to recall the confidence reposed in us throughout the year by our many, many friends. To realize the measure of good will that has been consistently accorded us by hundreds and hundreds of Victorians serves to increase our pleasure in extending to you our very best Christmas wishes.

H. I. MALLEK

XMAS DANCE

FOR THE UNEMPLOYED
To Be Held at
NEW THOUGHT TEMPLE
720 1/2 Port Street
December 26
Dancing 9 to 2 Admission 35c Unemployed Free

Finger Wave and Shampoo

75c
FIRTH BROTHERS
No Appointment 605 Port St. You Just Walk In

MIDNIGHT MASS ATTRACTS MANY

Big Congregation Participates in Impressive Ceremony at St. Andrew's

Midnight Mass, celebrated as usual at St. Andrew's Cathedral, brought a fresh stir into the streets an hour after the main Christmas Eve traffic had thinned down to almost vanishing point. A capacity congregation attended the service, which consisted of a celebration of the Eucharist, followed by the singing of the "Hallelujah Chorus" by the choir, the Rev. Gerald Murray, assisted by a deacon, subdeacon and several priests.

The large number of acolytes assisting, and the brightly-lighted sanctuary and high altar, the numerous carved figures on which were illuminated by scores of candles, added to the animation and interest of a service which is always much looked forward to by the Catholic community. The Bishop's Gothic vestments, elaborately embroidered, also lent color and dignity to the impressive ceremony.

MUSICAL SERVICE
The service is almost entirely musical. A choir of thirty-five voices, consisting of men, women and children's voices, sang the Mass of St. Anthony of Padua by Dr. Stewart, those carrying the solo parts being Miss Hilda Harding, soprano, who had the lovely solos in the Benedictus; M. Walsh, tenor, and Arthur Jackson, bass; Miss Marguerite McKay, the organist, gave a devotional interpretation of Bach's "Toccata and Fugue in D Minor," in addition to her organ duties as accompanist for the Mass music conducted by Arthur Cowden.

Father Colleton was master of ceremonies for the celebration last night. Bishop Murray was the principal officiant. The assisting priests being Father Allan, Father deacons of honor, Rev. J. B. Colleton and Rev. J. O'Brien; the deacon of the Mass, Father A. E. Roudoux, and the subdeacon of the Mass, Father J. A. Gaudette. Many of the congregation passed up the north aisle of the cathedral for the express purpose of seeing the beautifully-arranged crib which is always lighted up for this Christmas Eve Midnight Mass.

Played Leading Role in Christmas Play

OLIVE BURNIP



OLIVE BURNIP
thirteen-year-old daughter of Nanaimo, who recently took the role of the "Carol Girl" in the successful performance of "The Birds' Christmas Carol" there.

ST. PAUL'S FIRST, ESQUIMALT
The weekly meeting of St. Paul's Troop was held in the Troop Hall on Friday evening. The meeting opened with the usual flag break, followed by inspection. An exciting game of duster hockey was played, followed by knot tag, which caused much amusement. S-M. Puit presented the challenge shield, donated by Mayor J. Wise, to P.L. Donald Walker, of the Seagull Patrol, and A.S.-M. Walker presented an oil painting to the same patrol, as they had won the competition for most points and general progress during the year.

Rev. F. C. Chapman, troop chaplain, was an interested visitor. The meeting closed with the usual ceremonies, after which S-M. Puit and A.S.-M. Walker extended Yuletide greetings, and gave each boy a Christmas card.

COMEBACK IS VISIONED ANEW

Christmas Messages End Week of Accumulated Worries for Cabinet

"I have been nurtured for over half a century on the breast of this hard-bitten prairie, and am prepared to prophesy Canada's comeback in 1933-34, notwithstanding the fact that the price of wheat is the lowest in 300 years. The spirit is that of Napoleon's Old Guard: 'We may die but we will never surrender.'" George W. Allan, K.C., a director of Hudson's Bay Company, at Winnipeg, wrote yesterday to Premier Tolmie, in the van of a flood of Christmas messages received by the Premier and all members of the Government.

That strange alchemy which momentarily puts the heart in command of the actions of mankind, the Christmas spirit, made itself felt at the Legislative Buildings throughout the day. T. D. Pattullo, Leader of the Opposition, made his annual call on the Premier, opposing political leaders shaking hands in the warmest way possible, with an exchange of good wishes that left nothing to be desired.

VISITS OLD FRIEND
The Premier and Cabinet received members of the civil service at an informal reception in the morning, extending the season's greetings with a right good will. Premier Tolmie, despite the rush of the day, reserved time to call on Harry Davis, pioneer telegrapher of The Colonist, and a personal friend, who has been confined to his home for some time past.

Greetings to the British Columbia capital came from far and wide. Members of the Federal Government, the Prairie and the West, and civic authorities from all over the Province added their messages on the eve of Christmas.

From Washington State came warm greetings from Governor Roland H. Hartley, pleased with the reception of the Santa Rosa party, and the personal entertainment they received at the home of Premier and Mrs. Tolmie.

HUMOR IN VAN
Mr. Allan's message made the hit of the day. It was accompanied by a card, with a picture of the broad, stalwart frame of the well known Winnipegger, dressed in overalls, and displaying two patches on a prominent part of his attire, as a signal that depression had reached the traditional point where renewed buying is vitally necessary.

In the middle of it all, the Government found time for some of the most important business of the year. It settled the question of what aid it will give to British Columbia schools this year. It announced distribution of more than \$400,000 to British Columbia municipalities, from liquor profits and racing taxes. Promise of settlement of the much-requested changes in motor licenses was also brewing as the day closed.

The Legislative Buildings, illuminated in the evenings now, will remain closed until Tuesday morning, giving provincial officials, elective and otherwise, a much-needed rest. The Government's reply to the municipal petition for relief scales, and appointment of a commissioner for Burnaby, were stood over.

CONCERT AT KEATING
The Keating School held a successful concert and entertainment in the Temperance Hall, East Saanich Road, Mr. Hull, trustee of the Saanich School Board, acted as chairman. The teacher, Miss M. McKenzie, arranged the programme and parents and children served refreshments.

"Doesn't Jim ever get tired of the wife's continuous sulking?" "I think not. He says when she's good nature, she sings."

Enjoying His Christmas

DELIGHTED with his Christmas toys is Clifford James, three-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jackson, 3552 Calumet Avenue, Saanich, and grandson of Mr. and Mrs. T. Peters, Queens Avenue, and Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Jackson, Wilkes Road.



—Photo by Rex Weller Studio
DELIGHTED with his Christmas toys is Clifford James, three-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jackson, 3552 Calumet Avenue, Saanich, and grandson of Mr. and Mrs. T. Peters, Queens Avenue, and Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Jackson, Wilkes Road.

Night Club Daughter

By KATHARINE HAVILAND-TAYLOR

CHAPTER XVII
Carroll turned a blankly bewildered face to Molly.
"He says to burn it, dearie," said Molly, with the assurance of those who have been told to burn it. "Now she tried to hide the shoehorn under a fold of her skirt, her eyes, panicked, fixed on Carroll."

"I don't know, Molly," said Carroll slowly, and she managed to send to Molly a shaken but a reassuring smile.
"It couldn't be so good," said Molly with the intelligence of those who have intimate acquaintance with fear.

"I don't suppose," her labored voice stated, "that I could take those things with me anyway."
"No, dearie. You'll have to make your own way for a while, and these here ain't fer no decent workin' girl."

"I have a brush and comb I bought from a hairdresser," said Carroll.
"Them'll do," Molly asserted. "I seen 'em one day when I kinda opened a bureau drawer."

Molly was folding a great deal of fine underwear and laying it in the suitcase.
"You won't need no evenin' dresses," she said, which Carroll learned later was true, "but I'm going to put in all your plain clothes because it may be a while before you're fixed to buy yourself anythin' new."

Molly stood then, looking down at a pair of mules; they were violently pink and they had upon them large pompoms made of ostrich feathers. They were Jerry's gift and Carroll had learned early to hide Jerry's gifts of love's roses from school friends; their comments and their laughter, which often came before she could explain the source, always hurt her so. People, so few people understood. And now, no one would ever understand how good was her mother, how fine she was, no matter what had been on the surface of her life.

"Molly, my mother—my mother," (Carroll met her first cramp of throat) "was a good woman."
"Sure, dearie; I know. Ain't they all that way? You'll like my mother. I understand."

"Thank you," Molly said.
"You're goin' to like my mother, dearie."
Molly worked steadily, talking. A half hour later she was close and locked the bags. Then she slipped the keys into Carroll's handbag and she counted Carroll's money.

"This stunner, Carroll, who wasn't fit, Molly knew, to care for herself."
"No," said Carroll, "there isn't Mike in France, and any way, you see he didn't send me a postcard and he never went near Miss Terrill again."

"Take it easy, dearie," said Molly. "And Arch hasn't told his mother—she has a weak heart," Carroll went on.

Molly moved back to stand by the bed on which she had heaped Carroll's many clothes. Molly reasoned that even if "something fierce" happened to the bewildered Carroll going, something "more fierce" would happen to Carroll if she stayed. Therefore Molly "hadda pack her stuff."

"I'm going to get my boy friend that hauls in the ice to take your bags over to my place tonight after dark," she said. "He can do it easy after dark and we can't look like we was heading fer anything more'n the corner drug store."

Molly's usually relaxed mind was tense and eyes, as always, you see, he didn't send me a postcard and he never went near Miss Terrill again.

"Yes, I can carry two bags," Carroll answered in the manner of a child who gropes painfully to remember a not too well learned lesson.
"I guess I'll fix your bag and your hatbox. That'll hold more," said Molly.

Carroll sat watching Molly scragging initials from a bag and a hatbox with a gold shoehorn, which, with other matching pieces, had been donated by Jerry. The shoehorn bent sharply in its middle.

Hudson's Bay Company

INCORPORATED 27th MAY 1870



400 Smiling Employees
—Sales Clerks, Cashiers, Messengers, Shippers, Drivers, Stenographers, Department Heads, Executives—Every Member of Our Entire Organization Wants to Say to All Friends of "The Bay":

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

through the back yard where garbage pails with mistle lads stood before a swaying fence. There was a little flurry of crisp, dry snow in the bitterly cold air. It was going to snow like a picture on a Christmas card, Carroll heard Molly say, if it warmed up enough to let it, and Carroll must keep her coat collar high and her head bent.

(To Be Continued.)

What Today Means

"CAPRICORN"
If December 25 is your birthday, the best hours for you on this date are from 10 a.m. to 11:15 a.m., from 7 p.m. to 8 p.m. and from 11:30 p.m. to midnight. The danger periods are from 8:30 a.m. to 9:45 a.m. and from 4 p.m. to 5 p.m.

Conditions within the home should be harmonious and peaceful on this December 25. Great problems should come to those who are able to be with their families. The atmosphere will not be hilarious, but generally helpful. A set down should result in tendency to gloom may be apparent in the later day.

The child born on this December 25 will be able to glide happily and successfully through life. Luck will always seem to be on his side. A bright and sunny disposition will assure him many friends, both men and women.

People like you; they come to you without your seeking them. They often seek your advice and aid. The latter you never withhold. If you have assured yourself that it is for a worthy purpose. An understanding husband or wife.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 27
"CAPRICORN"
If December 27 is your birthday, the best hours for you on this date are from 9:45 a.m. to 10:30 a.m., from 4 p.m. to 5:15 p.m. and from 7 p.m. to 8 p.m. The danger periods are from 11 a.m. to 12:30 p.m. and from 9 p.m. to 10:15 p.m. You will feel particularly free from worry and troubles on this December 27. You may perhaps

have that sense of being completely detached from your various problems and difficulties. For that reason, you may anticipate that proper meditation on your various affairs will undoubtedly lead you to make right decisions. Romancing on this date will be of a serious nature rather than light and flippant.

The child born on this December 27 will be of a serious turn of mind. They will early seem to be aware of the problems of life; they will be seekers after Truth. Keenly alive, both mentally and physically, they will be great readers and students. They will leave their mark on the world.

If December 27 is the date of your birth, you will look beyond personal affairs to the big and more important things of life. Never more than slightly concerned with your own aims and ambitions, joys and sorrows, you are constantly striving to aid others, often individuals, most usually groups or classes of people. You are of a generous nature and in some similar capacity. As scattered wherever you may wander. Your work may carry you into many out-of-the-way places. You are an organizer and are happy when at the head of a large group, leading and directing them. You would do well as a college president or in some similar capacity. As a politician, championing a righteous cause, you would have many followers. You radiate honesty and sincerity. To see you simply, is to be on your side, even before you have had the opportunity to speak your mind in your own eloquent and convincing way.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 26
"CAPRICORN"
If December 26 is your birthday, the best hours for you on this date are from 9:30 a.m. to 10:45 a.m., from 2 p.m. to 3 p.m. and from 9 p.m. to 10 p.m. The danger periods are from 11 a.m. to 12 a.m. and from 4:45 p.m. to 5:30 p.m.

Without striving too hard on this date, things will seem to come your way. Influences operating will tend to bring about emotional instability. People will seem to swing on the slightest provocation from one emotional extreme to the other. Those in love will probably run into stormy seas. Look out for broken engagements on this date.

Born on this December 26, the child will be probably be sturdier than most youngsters. He will exhibit more independence and initiative than most children. He will be extremely responsive to kindness and affection and the right kind of encouragement given him in his

Burgess Bedtime Stories

Headless Bunny Has a Scare
By THORNTON W. BURGESS

The headless bunny had a scare for which there was no need at all. —Mrs. Peter Rabbit.

"A lot of children are a great care," sighed little Mrs. Peter Rabbit. "It is bad enough when they are at home, but in a strange place there is no such thing as a moment of peace for the mother. It certainly will be a relief when they are old enough to look out for themselves. Their memories are as short as their tails. I do wish we hadn't had to leave the dear Old Briarpatch."

She sighed again and then started to count noses to make sure that her five lively bunnies were safe in the bramble-tangle, which at present was all the home they had. "One, two, three, four," she counted. One was missing. Obeying Bunny was doing. Timid Bunny was right at her heels. Willful Bunny and Headstrong Bunny were at the edge of the bramble-tangle, longingly peering out. The missing one was Headless Bunny. "Now, where is that little scamp?" Mrs. Peter Rabbit anxiously. "He was with us when we started back from that clover-patch after breakfast. I remember that I warned him not to lose sight of his father's white tail. Oh dear, I hope he isn't lost!"

Headless Bunny wasn't exactly lost. He knew where the bramble-tangle was, but at that very minute he was having the worst experience of his whole short life and all because he had been true to his name—headless. When, after breakfast, they had started back for the bramble-tangle with Peter Rabbit leading the way, he had the best intentions in the world. He would not take his eyes from his father's hobbling white tail up to this side and couldn't resist the temptation of running over to it for just a few bites.

"I won't stop but a minute, just long enough for a bite or two," thought he. "I can catch up easily. But that clover had tasted better than I looked and he stopped longer than he had intended to. Then he saw some more a little farther away that looked even better, and without really thinking what he was doing he accompanied over to that. It was a headless thing to do, for he had been warned over and over not to wander away from the others. When he suddenly remembered this, he sat up for a look around and discovered that he was all alone. His father and mother and brothers and sisters were nowhere in sight. You see, by this time, they were safely back in the bramble-tangle.

He was startled. It gave him a queer feeling. It was the first time he ever had been wholly alone. But, stretching as high as he could to look over the grasses, he saw the bramble-tangle only a little way off and at once felt better.

"I can get over there in a jiffy," thought he. "I'll eat a little more of this good clover while I have the chance. With that bramble-tangle so near there is no danger." So he once more settled down to eat and was so intent on stuffing himself that he quite forgot that he was right out in the open, with nothing but grass in which to hide. He forgot even to sit up for an occasional look around, and this is something none of the little people of the Green Meadows and the Green Forest can afford to do.

It wasn't until he had happened to notice a movement of the grass very near that he remembered. Fortunately for him, he did the right thing. Instead of sitting up to look, he crouched close to the ground and peered between the grasses. At first, all he could see was something black moving slowly in the distance. Terror took possession of Headless Bunny, terror such as he never had known, for that headless bunny was not as noticeable as

the headless bunny was not as noticeable as

the headless bunny was not as noticeable as

the headless bunny was not as noticeable as

the headless bunny was not as noticeable as

the headless bunny was not as noticeable as



"I can get over there in a jiffy," thought he.

The next story: "Mrs. Peter Is Just in Time."

Married for Fifty Years



MR. and Mrs. William Simpson, of 473 Burnside Road, are celebrating their golden wedding today at a family reunion and dinner party at their home. They were married at the old Prairie Tavern Hotel at Saanichton, the hotel at that time being owned by Mr. Simpson's father, Mr. William Simpson, one of the earliest settlers in the district.

The bridegroom was the first white child born and married in Saanich. Mrs. Simpson was formerly Miss Mary Greig, of Parson's Bridge. After their marriage they resided at the hotel for some time, later moving to "Rosebank," now Malvern.

Farm, at Patricia Bay. In 1920 Mr. Simpson retired and has since made his home at 473 Burnside Road. There are three sons and three daughters, Charles, of Sidney; Reginald and Walter, of Victoria; Mrs. William Parrell and Mrs. A. Thomas, of Victoria, and Mrs. E. Blackburn, of Chilliwack. There are eleven grandchildren. Four generations will be represented at this evening's celebration.

Mr. Simpson has seen many changes in British Columbia. In 1875 he was employed in construction work on the road between New Westminster and Vancouver, and in 1880 was employed at the old Esquimalt dry-dock.

Couldn't SLEEP couldn't WORK for her BACK!



Always tired—always dull—heavy-headed—depressed. Every day a new burden—every night another trial. Life held little pleasure and no comfort until she realized her back was the cause of her distressing condition.

On a friend's advice, she tried Dodd's. Backache quickly disappeared—soon fatigue gave way to clear-headed energy and restful sleep. Again life seemed worth while.

If you are not feeling just right, look to your kidneys. Don't wait—take Dodd's at once. You'll be surprised how quickly Dodd's begins to cleanse and purify the blood stream by healing the kidneys. Backache, Rheumatism, Headaches, and all signs of faulty kidneys soon disappear.

Dodd's Kidney Pills

Transportation Men Will Celebrate the Season of Festivity

Although Various Methods of Transit Must Run Throughout Christmas Day, Operators Will Not Be Denied All Jollity

WHILE the coming of Christmas Day is looked forward to by young and old as the one great occasion of the year featuring family reunions and merry gatherings, at all of which the spirit of hospitality reaches the highest measure of friendly attainment, ships and trains, street cars and motor buses are expected to operate as usual, carrying the holiday-makers to and fro so that they may not miss anything the festive season has been promising them.

The office manager can close his books and the storekeeper turn the key in the door of his place of business. The Christmas season declares a "Merry Christmas" and forget everything while the good angels are busy. The people serve the public on the bridge and in the engine-room of a ship at the wharf. The automotive, the controls of a street car, the controls of a motor bus must be on the job. The more law-abiding they are, the more law-abiding the people transported smoothly and in safety from place to place on schedule.

Waterfront workers will have to make do today, even if by chance a few ships are still in the harbor tonight, for there are no passenger vessels other than the regulars from San Francisco and Honolulu. With the departure of the S. Dorothy Alexander for San Francisco and the S. J. B. Line S. President Cleveland last evening, there will be no ships in port tonight. The only ship to arrive tomorrow evening from California, the S. J. B. Line S. Santa Barbara, is for Christmas Day the ocean dock.

KEEP SCHEDULES
Irrespective of home ties or invitations to house parties, the sailor must take out his ship, the trainman make his run, the motorman make his driver keep up his schedule, and the trucker his. They are somewhat limited for the holiday.

Time-honored customs of the navy will be observed aboard the ship of His Majesty's Canadian ships stationed at Esquimaut. The holiday will be celebrated by the naval men according to the best

Gulf Islands Ferry Co., Ltd.
Saltspring Island
Service

FERRY MS. "CY. PECK"

DAILY (EXCEPT WEDNESDAY)

Leave Fulford Harbor.....	8:15 A.M.	3:30 P.M.
Leave Swartz Bay.....	9:30 A.M.	4:30 P.M.

(Subject to Change Without Notice)

TARIFF

Passengers.....	25c
Automobiles.....	25c

Trucks.....	75c to \$1.50, according to weight
Motorcycles.....	\$1.25 to \$2.00, according to size
	50c

FOR MOTOR COACH CONNECTIONS PHONE EMPIRE 1177 OR 1178

"We Cover the Island"

"All Our Routes Are Scenic"

Vancouver Island Coach Lines, Limited



HOLIDAY SCHEDULES

Monday, December 26

DAILY SERVICE ON—Nanaimo, Langford.
WEEK-DAY SERVICE ON—Sidney (Except 7:20 A.M. From Sidney),
 Deep Cove, Cadboro Bay (Except 2:30 P.M.
 From Victoria and 2:30 P.M. From Cad-
 boro Bay).
SUNDAY SERVICE ON—West Saanich, Gordon Head, Gorge.
HOLIDAY SERVICE ON—Lake Hill, Douglas-Agnes, Douglas-Ralph,
 Burnside.
NO SERVICE ON—Keating-Old West Road, Jordan River,
 Cordova Bay Metahwa.

ALL UP-ISLAND ROUTES—REGULAR SERVICE

EXPRESS CARRIED ON ALL ROUTES

LOW WEEK-END FARES

All Points on Vancouver Island, Single Fare and a Quarter for the Round Trip (subject to a minimum), good enroute from Friday noon to Sunday midnight. Return portion of ticket good not later than Tuesday midnight for holiday week-end.

INQUIRE FOR SPECIAL COAST ROUTES

THURSDAY NIGHT SPECIAL
 Express Rates to Victoria on Midway and West Seashore Routes. Good on Thursday
 Night Trips Only. See Return. Children, Half Fare.
 Tickets Good Only for Night of Purchase.

WE ARE GREYHOUND AGENTS
TICKETS FROM
COAST TO COAST - - - - - BORDER TO BORDER

Depot, Broughton St. at Broad
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Plays and Players

Dominion's Drama Stars Favorites of the Screen

Charles Farrell and Janet Gaynor Cofeatured in "Tess of the Storm Country"—Heralded as Their Most Exciting Film

The loyal legion of Gaynor-Farrell fans have a surprise awaiting them this week at the Dominion Theatre. In "Tess of the Storm Country," which opened there yesterday, these two favorites have what is undoubtedly the most exciting offering of their careers—a story that provides plenty of dramatic climaxes and a tang of the "old davvies." The result is as brilliant as it is entertaining.

The story opens aboard a big schooner, with Janet as the daughter of the bewhiskered skipper. Deciding that his girl is getting too big to be knocking around the world with him, the skipper brings her ashore and they settle down in a cottage along the Maine coast.

An old millionaire, who owns the property, immediately elicits them, despite Janet's fiery tongue. So that when Charlie subsequently is saved

FAMOUS STORY TO BE ENACTED

Characters From "Alice in Wonderland" Will Be Seen in Pantomime at Empress Hotel

Starting with a matinee tomorrow at 2:30 o'clock, at the Empress Hotel, all the queer characters from the pages of Lewis Carroll's book, "Alice in Wonderland," will make their bow to the children of Victoria, old and young alike.

Apart from the delightful dialogue which has made this book so justly famous, there will be heard the brightest music that could be obtained and no money has been spared with regard to the costuming and staging. For weeks, carpenters have been at work building a stage and a special arch, and curlicues have been made for the production, which will be given in the beautiful ballroom.

A clever cast of fourteen characters will be seen, supported by W. F. Tuck's Empress Hotel orchestra, with Malcolm Moore at the piano.



Starts Tomorrow For 6 Days

The Capitol Manikin Pantomime Revue

Fun, Novelty and Glamour in Everything a Pantomime Should Be

MONDAY'S REVUE TIMES
2:20 P.M. 4:30 P.M. 7:40 P.M. 9:30 P.M.

ON THE SCREEN

Little Orphan Annie

With Mitzi Green and May Robson
A Laugh Hit for Young and Old



PRICES
Week Days 12-5 P.M. 20c 12-4 P.M. 20c
5-7 P.M. 35c 4-6 P.M. 35c
Evening 50c 6-11 P.M. 50c
7-11 P.M. 50c 6-11 P.M. 50c
Loose 40c Loose 60c
Children all day 10c

ROYAL

Tomorrow and Tuesday
26, 27

2:30 and 8:30—Special Matinee Monday
VICTORIA OPERATIC SOCIETY Presents

A PANTOMIME REVUE

EXTRAVAGANZA EXTRAORDINARY
Director-Producer—Mme. de Turczynowicz
Beautiful Singing—Gorgeous Pageantry—Splendid Ballet—Brilliant Costumes
A RIOT OF FUN
Augmented Orchestra
Lower Floor, \$1.10; Balcony, 85c, 55c (Prices Include Tax.)
Seats Now on Sale.

Crystal Garden

New Year's Eve Dance
FROM 9 P.M. TICKETS, 50c

Boxing Day Dance
MONDAY, DECEMBER 26, 9-12 P.M.

25c

Regular Dances
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY EACH WEEK

OPEN FOR SWIMMING
CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S DAY 2-6 P.M.
BOXING DAY 9 A.M.-11 P.M.
JANUARY 2 9 A.M.-11 P.M.

BRILLIANT CAST IN BRITISH FILM

Jerry Verno Plays Leading Role in "His Lordship." Opening Tomorrow at Empire

The cast of "His Lordship," coming to the Empire Theatre tomorrow, is an unusually brilliant one. Jerry Verno, who plays the title role of the plumber-peer, brings to the screen a wide theatrical experience and a most engaging and distinctive personality. He made his screen debut in Michael Powell's first picture, "Two Crowded Hours," in which he scored a distinct hit as a cockney taxi driver. In "The Beggar Student," he gained further screen experience, and as the city clerk who becomes a hotel proprietor in "Hotel Splendide," he was hailed by the critics as an important discovery for British pictures.

Jerry, like all great comedians, is an intensely serious artist, and may be compared to Chaplin in his ability to be funny without ceasing to be a real human being, who can, if he will, move the audience to tears, as well as to laughter. When he is studying a part, unlike most actors who need quiet and privacy to concentrate, Jerry likes to be in the street, on a bus, or in a cafe, anywhere where there are plenty of people and plenty of noise.

During the war Jerry served in the Egyptian Camel Corps, and one of his ambitions is to play in a picture with the Camel Corps as a set-piece. His diversions are football and golf, but they are only diversions. He is only really happy when working—for he has great ambitions. It is safe to predict that before long Jerry Verno will be a really big name in pictures.

Star in "His Lordship"



Jerry Verno and Muriel George in "His Lordship," the Feature at the Empire Theatre All This Week.

REVUE OPENS AT ROYAL TOMORROW

Fine Cast of Local Talent Taking Part in Victoria Operatic Society's Presentation

After weeks of intensive work on the part of producers, directors and cast, the "Pantomime Revue," to be presented at the Royal Victoria Theatre, by the Victoria Operatic Society, will open tomorrow afternoon. A Boxing Day matinee and evening performance, together with an evening performance on Tuesday will give those who plan to see this glittering Christmas entertainment ample opportunity to do so.

The "Pantomime Revue" serves as an excellent illustration of the versatile talent to be found in an amateur company. The light songs and music of this production are at a distinct variance to the type of production usually presented by the Victoria Operatic Society. Not only talent but unremitting work has been necessary, under the direction of Madame Turczynowicz and Mrs. C. Wain.

The cast has given up the holiday

AN ALL FIRST RUN PROGRAMME! EVERYTHING PROOF SPOOKS TO NITS



HELP yourself to a banquet of humor—chills—speedy dessert of thrills and hilarious mirth!

The CROOKED CIRCLE

With ZARF PETS James Gleason and Ben Lyon

ADDED
A Great Comedy With Sound
Charlie Chaplin in "THE CURE"

"Contact," with Capt. Frank Hawks Also "Music in One Year" with Roger Wolfe Kahn and his Orchestra.

Cartoon—Columbia News
TUESDAY IS DINNERWARE NIGHT
We wish to announce arrival of the dinnerware. Kindly present your coupons and get your place. Also one piece given each day attending Dinnerware Night.

BONERS

are actual humorous tid-bits found in examination papers. Extra. 5c. by teachers.



When Elizabeth came to the throne England was hilarious

Filtered water is water that the cow has maybe stepped in and should not be drunk.

Fiction are those books which are fixed on the shelves and are not to be moved; non-fiction are not fixed and may be moved at will.

What is meant by the Prodigality of Nature?

This means that there is always an over-production of females of the species, and no matter how many females are produced there is always a contest over a few of them.

Monasteries were places where mortars were kept.

General Pershing said, "We are coming, Father Abraham!"

HELP yourself to a banquet of humor—chills—speedy dessert of thrills and hilarious mirth!

E.W. HANCOCK

NEVER . . .

Two Such Pictures on One Programme

THE UNDESIRABLE LADY
From the Story "A PASSPORT TO HELL" WITH ELISSA LANDI, PAUL LUKAS, WARNER OLAND

SKY BRIDE
With JACK OAKIE With RICHARD ARLEN
Matinee, 10c. Evening, 50c. Children, 10c.

Tickets Now on Sale
Special theatre NEW YEAR'S EVE
Conrad Nard in "THE MAN CALLED BACK" Starts 12:45 Sharp

PLAYHOUSE

Coming to the Capitol



A Scene From "Little Orphan Annie," Starring Mitzi Green, the Coming Attraction at the Capitol Theatre.

Choirs to Give Joint Concert

Two of Victoria's shield-winning choirs will be heard in joint recital on Tuesday, January 17, in the Victoria High School. Instead of giving separate concerts as heretofore, the Victoria Ladies' Choir and the Victoria Male Choir have felt that a joint recital would be appreciated by their patrons. With this end in view, the eighty-five members have been rehearsing together for the past several months, and feel well prepared to produce an interesting collection of separate and joint numbers.

Ira Dilworth, conductor of the Victoria Ladies' Choir, and Frank Tupman, conductor of the Victoria Male Choir, will share the honors of leading the combined chorus. Details of the programme will be announced later.

FAMOUS RESORT SHOWN IN FILM

Scenes of Agua Caliente in "Fast Companions," Coming to Romano Theatre

The foreign atmosphere of holiday gaiety and beauty that makes Agua Caliente comparable only to Europe's Deauville, is brought to the motion picture screen in "Fast Companions," stirring story of a race track jockey and his regenerative vagabond life. For the sequences at the Agua Caliente Handicap shown on the screen of the Romano this week of "Fast Companions" are authentic scenes of the famous resort, photographed on a gala day.

The huge rambling Caliente Hotel and its Mexican patio are in "Fast Companions." And the interior of the world-renowned gambling rooms, where thousands of dollars change hands every night, has been photographed for films for the first time.

Young Tom Brown heads the cast, including James Gleason, Maureen O'Sullivan, Andy Devine, Mickey Rooney, Kurt Neumann directed.

NOVEL MYSTERY WILL BE SHOWN

"The Crooked Circle" Will Open Tomorrow at Columbia Theatre for Three Days

"The Crooked Circle," a new World Wide picture opening at the Columbia Theatre tomorrow, defies classification and must therefore stand in a class by itself.

It starts out with a mysterious atmosphere of a "shocker," then has a tendency toward a crook drama, and suddenly becomes a blithesome comedy. Before the matinee gets well underway, however, mysterious incidents inject themselves into the plot which gets more baffling as it progresses.

Ralph Spence, author of "The Gorilla," another mystery comedy classic, is author of the story which is cleverly conceived with a view for providing entertainment and exciting film fare. The chilling and thrilling moments are cleverly balanced with the comedy relief and with swift, dramatic action in such a manner as to keep the interest at a high pitch throughout.

Visitor: "Your son is rather small for his age, isn't he?"

"Oh, no; most boys of his age are overgrown, I think."

NEVER . . .

Two Such Pictures on One Programme

THE UNDESIRABLE LADY
From the Story "A PASSPORT TO HELL" WITH ELISSA LANDI, PAUL LUKAS, WARNER OLAND

SKY BRIDE
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Matinee, 10c. Evening, 50c. Children, 10c.

Tickets Now on Sale
Special theatre NEW YEAR'S EVE
Conrad Nard in "THE MAN CALLED BACK" Starts 12:45 Sharp

PLAYHOUSE

Mitzi Green Supported by Fine Cast of Youngsters

May Robson Also Has Part in "Little Orphan Annie" Coming to Capitol Theatre for Christmas Week—To Present Manikin Show

"Little Orphan Annie," RKO-Radio Picture, starting tomorrow at the Capitol Theatre, with Mitzi Green in the title part, features also that fine veteran, May Robson. It is truthful, straightforward, gripping comedy-drama with a bright strain of optimism all the way through. The story, essentially human, deals with the heroic attempts of one little orphan to care for another—to make him be a good boy, to find him a good home.

As Little Orphan Annie, Mitzi Green makes her bow as an actress of real dramatic talent. There is little of the mimic in her work, no strained reaching after effects dependent upon her ability to ape the mannerisms of Chevalier or one of the Two Black Crows. Here Mitzi plays an emotional part like the real trouper she is.

Little Buster Phelps, as Annie's protegee Mickey, is as sweet a little fellow as ever tugged at a heart-string. He has an important part, and he plays it to perfection. He and Mitzi are an ideal pair, deserving of future work as a screen team.

There are other children in the cast, lots of them. Adults, too, particularly May Robson in the dominant grown-up role as the rich foster mother. She and Mitzi and Buster—and the dog Sandy—are the picture.

In addition to the regular picture programme, the management of the Capitol Theatre has provided a real Christmas treat for old and young; when it will present, for the first time in Victoria, the Capitol Manikin Pantomime Revue, running for six days. This is quite a new and novel entertainment, and has never been presented before in Victoria. It contains everything that a pantomime should have—songs, dancing, music and comedy. This extra stage attraction, without any extra cost for admission, should make a de luxe entertainment.

The comedian's wife eagerly awaited her husband's return from the first night of a new play. As he came in she inquired impatiently: "Were you well applauded, John?"

John—Appalled? They made as much noise as a caterpillar with rubber heels crawling over a soft carpet.

ELISSA LANDI IN NEWEST SUCCESS

"A Passport to Hell" Will Open at Playhouse Tomorrow for Showing Here

"A Passport to Hell," the Fox melodrama of the tropics, played against a background of conflict, opens its engagement at the Playhouse Theatre tomorrow.

Elissa Landi portrays the leading role, one that gives her ample opportunity for a display of her talents. It is said that in no previous picture has she enjoyed a role so well adapted to her capabilities, not excepting even "The Yellow Ticket."

Set in German West Africa, and played with hundreds of natives furnishing a colorful background, and with a cast that includes some of the most popular screen personalities in Hollywood, "A Passport to Hell" promises to furnish one of the high spots of the season.

The supporting players are Paul Lukas, Alexander Kirkland, Warner Oland, Donald Crisp, Earle Foxe, Yola d'Avril, Eva Dannon, Ivan Simpson. Also on the same bill is Jack Oakie in "Sky Bride."

MORE HOWLERS
A polygon is a dead parrot. Poimeno is a mythical sausage. Shakespeare lived at Windsor with his merry wives.

The Dome of St. Paul's is supported by eight peers, all of whom are unfortunately cracked.

"The Complete Angler" is another name for Euclid; he wrote all about angles.

—s History is a veritable millstone on the road to learning.

"You seem to enjoy watching your son play football?" "Oh, yes!" answered Farmer Brown. "If he ever gets into the habit of working as hard as that, we may make the old farm pay yet."

ROMANO

"Fast Companions"

With Tom Brown, James Gleason, Maureen O'Sullivan, Mickey Rooney
Fox News—Andy Clyde Comedy "HALF HOLIDAY"

Horace Heidt and His Californians
Matinee, 10c. Evening, 50c. Children, 5c. Till 6 P.M.

NOVEL MYSTERY WILL BE SHOWN

"The Crooked Circle" Will Open Tomorrow at Columbia Theatre for Three Days

"The Crooked Circle," a new World Wide picture opening at the Columbia Theatre tomorrow, defies classification and must therefore stand in a class by itself.

It starts out with a mysterious atmosphere of a "shocker," then has a tendency toward a crook drama, and suddenly becomes a blithesome comedy. Before the matinee gets well underway, however, mysterious incidents inject themselves into the plot which gets more baffling as it progresses.

Ralph Spence, author of "The Gorilla," another mystery comedy classic, is author of the story which is cleverly conceived with a view for providing entertainment and exciting film fare. The chilling and thrilling moments are cleverly balanced with the comedy relief and with swift, dramatic action in such a manner as to keep the interest at a high pitch throughout.

Visitor: "Your son is rather small for his age, isn't he?"

"Oh, no; most boys of his age are overgrown, I think."

NEVER . . .

Two Such Pictures on One Programme

THE UNDESIRABLE LADY
From the Story "A PASSPORT TO HELL" WITH ELISSA LANDI, PAUL LUKAS, WARNER OLAND

SKY BRIDE
With JACK OAKIE With RICHARD ARLEN
Matinee, 10c. Evening, 50c. Children, 10c.

Tickets Now on Sale
Special theatre NEW YEAR'S EVE
Conrad Nard in "THE MAN CALLED BACK" Starts 12:45 Sharp

PLAYHOUSE

Added Entertainment
CHARLIE CHASE
In a Comedy Packed With Laughs
"Now We'll Tell One"
MICKEY MOUSE CARTOON
Paramount Canadian News

COMING WEDNESDAY
"AIR MAIL"
Thrills That Will Tingle Every Nerve in Your Body!
WITH A GREAT CAST



Christmas
1932



Merry Christmas to All

OUR STORE WILL BE CLOSED
ALL DAY MONDAY

200 WOMEN'S COATS DRASTICALLY REDUCED!

Tailored and Fur-Trimmed Coats, tweeds, chonga and broadcloth. Sizes 14 to 44. Regular values \$12.90 to \$19.75. Sale price

\$12.90

Beautiful Fur-Trimmed Coats, with such handsome furs as sable, muskrat and American beaver. Rough-finished fabrics. Sizes 16 to 46½. Regular values to \$35.00. Sale price

\$22.90

Tailored or Dressy Coats, many fur-trimmed. Diagonal weave fabrics, chonga or tweed. Sizes 14 to 50. Regular values to \$25.00. Sale price

\$15.90

Better Quality Coats, rough-finished fabrics, richly furred with squirrel, caracul, sable, muskrat or wolf. Sizes 16 to 46. Values to \$69.75. Sale price

\$29.75 and \$39.75

30 Women's Raincoats

Coats of leatherette, rubberized twill or tweed. Brown, green, grey, navy, sand or black. Sizes 18 to 44. Regular values to \$12.90, for

\$3.95 and \$5.75

32 Genuine Leather SPORTS COATS

Hip length, with belt, pockets and convertible collars. Sizes 14 and 16 only. Green, navy, blond, brown or red. Sale price

\$4.95

SALE OF SMART-STYLE PARTY FROCKS

Frocks of lace, satin, silk crepe and moire. Designed with capelets, puffed sleeves or jacket effects. Long fitted styles. Sizes 14 to 20. Yellow, peach, pink, green, eggshell and white. Regular values to \$16.90, for

\$9.90

Dresses of crepe, satin and lace, some with ostrich feather trimming, others with beading on jackets and brilliant buckles. Long styles and all prevailing colors. Sizes 14 to 20. Values to \$21.00, for

\$13.90



Girls' and Children's Fur-Trimmed COATS

Values to \$9.95 for

\$6.95

Fur-Trimmed Coats for 4 to 14 years. Smart styles, including some with cape and all-around belt. All beautifully tailored or with military double breast. In this group are all our basket weave, polo cloth and diagonal serge. Shades include wine, green, brown or fawn. All one price, each

\$6.95

Children's Better-Grade Winter Coats, all fully lined and trimmed with fur collars. Fully belted. Sizes for 8 to 14 years. Values to \$15.95, for

\$8.95

See Our Many Window Displays

DAVID SPENCER LIMITED

Store Hours: 9 A.M. to 6 P.M.; Wednesday, 1 P.M.; Saturday, 6 P.M.—Phone: Empire 4141

Annual Sale of Women's Apparel Children's Coats, Men's Coats and Suits

SALE COMMENCES TUESDAY, DECEMBER 27

Very Exceptional Offer of FIFTEEN ONLY IMPORTED AFTERNOON AND EVENING DRESSES

On Sale Tuesday at **\$10.00**

Various styles, including two and three-piece models. Heavy silk crepes, georgette or wool materials.

—Mantles, 1st Floor

Our Exclusive Stock From the French Room Comprising AFTERNOON AND EVENING DRESSES

All Greatly Reduced for This Sale!

—Mantles, 1st Floor

Sale of Millinery

Our Entire Stock of Millinery to Be Cleared at a Tremendous Cut in Prices!

Models Values to \$15.00 Tuesday

\$3.98

All our other Millinery and our Sports Hats are offered at great reductions! Included are well-known makes, good fur felts, velvet turbans, fabric hats, and all the most up-to-date styles and shapes. To clear Tuesday

\$2.48

and

\$1.48

Chenille Berets in pretty bright colors. Regular 79c. Tuesday, each

48c

—Millinery, 1st Floor



Clearing 325 Afternoon and Evening DRESSES

Silk Crepe and Satin Dresses, with flared or pleated skirts, and collar and cuffs of contrasting shades. Bottle green, wine, brown and black. Sizes 14 to 42. On sale, each

\$4.95

Dresses of pebble crepe, flat crepe and satin, with short or long sleeves, pleated or plain skirts and fitted hiplines. Bottle green, wine, brown and black. Sizes 14 to 42. Values to \$12.50, for

\$6.95

Dresses of diagonal weave, heavy ruff crepe and pebble crepe. Some with vestees and revers or collars and cuffs of self. All latest shades. Sizes 14 to 42. Values to \$17.90, for

\$9.90

Satin, Heavy Crepe and Georgette Dresses, including "Screen Star" style and French models. Short or long sleeves, some with pique and organdie collars and cuffs and fitted hiplines. All popular shades. Sizes 14 to 42. Values \$21.00 each, for

\$12.90

Fine French-room models of georgette, silk crepe and velvet, with new puffed sleeves or lace and beaded effects. Some jacket styles. A number in large sizes. Regular values to \$35.00, for

\$21.00

—Mantle Dept., 1st Floor

GIRLS' SCHOOL DRESSES

Regular \$2.50 Values **\$1.95** Regular \$3.95 Values **\$2.95**

Flannel, Tweed and Jersey Cloth Dresses. Shades of wine, blue, navy or henna. Sizes for the ages of 8 to 14 years.

—Children's, 1st Floor

150 Men's Smart SUITS

Priced to Clear, Each

\$13.50



These Suits are made from English wool worsteds and wool tweeds. Men's and young men's models—made more substantial and dressy by expert tailoring. Fancy and blue worsteds and tweeds in various shades and weaves. Sizes 34 to 44. One of the greatest bargains of the year. At

\$13.50

—Men's Clothing, Main Floor

175 MEN'S HIGH-GRADE SUITS

Priced to Clear at, Each

\$18.50

This group of Men's Suits, made of heavy wool worsted and wool tweeds, are superior and will stand up well under wear. There are blues, greys, stripes, herringbones and many other fancy weaves. Coats silk and satin lined. These are great bargains for

\$18.50

—Men's Clothing, Main Floor

A Great Sale of 100 Men's Overcoats

Clearing for

\$12.50



Dressy Coats in young men's or conservative styles. Double or single breasted, including the Guards models and new tube coat. There are blue chinchillas, blue meltons and heavy wool coatings in many shades and fancy weaves. Lined and quarter lined with silk. Sizes 34 to 44. Each

\$12.50

—Men's Clothing, Main Floor

125 Men's Overcoats

Exceptional Values, Each

\$17.95

These Coats are tailored from fine, all-wool coating, in newest shades and fancy weaves, including grey, tan, fawn and check patterns. Also Heavy Blue Chinchilla Coats, all expertly tailored and full or quarter lined. All sizes.

—Men's Clothing, Main Floor

See Our Many Window Displays

NO. 13—SEVENTY-FIFTH YEAR

VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA, SUNDAY, DECEMBER, 25, 1932

WICKIECHIE CUP RUGBY SERIES OPENS TOMORROW

Intercity Eleven
Defeats Rest 6-1
In Benefit MatchShow Fine Form Despite Torrential Rain and
Mud-Covered Pitch—Small Crowd Journeys to
Enclosure for Game—Losers Outclassed

Proving better "mudders" than their opponents, Victoria's Intercity eleven splashed their way to a 6-1 victory over "The Rest" yesterday afternoon at the Royal Athletic Park, in the city benefit match provided by the First Division of the Pacific Coast Football League. Proceeds of the game went to the city for improvements to the local playing grounds. Wretched weather conditions greeted the teams and the match was played on a pitch covered with mud inches deep and sprinkled with miniature lakes from goal to goal. Good football was practically impossible.

Torrential rain came down as the teams took the field after the change over and continued until final whistle. The players were drenched to the skin and covered with mud from head to foot. The crowd was comparatively small, only about 300 of the faithful journeying to the enclosure.

The Intercity squad was the better team and turned in a fine all-round performance considering conditions. Their front rank worked well together, showing a decided improvement over past fixtures. The back division was sound and worked hard throughout, while the intermediate rank turned in a steady exhibition. The goals that best Chalmers were varied nature. Two of them just slipped in, while the remainder he had no chance to save.

Wagland went through shortly after the opening whistle on a pass from Stewart and just missed with a fast first-time. Stewart and Wagland again figured in the play, the latter movement right from the kick-off, but the former was whistled offside with a goal in sight. Easler came on at fullback and Art Duncan went off. De Costa cleared a dangerous cross from Gibbons and then Chalmers came out to clear from Stewart. The first half ended after twenty minutes from Wagland. After Joe Crowe circled back towards his own net Wagland cut in to tap the ball into the net.

American League's
New Umpires

HOBBART, Tasmania, Dec. 24 (CP).—A farcical game which should not have been played owing to heavy rain and a soggy pitch resulted in a draw today between the Tasmanian cricket team and an All-Tasmanian eleven. So slippery was the ground that D. R. Jardine, captain of the M.C.C., would not use his regular bowlers lest they slip and injure themselves.

Tasmania had knocked out 103 for five wickets when they declared, and the M.C.C. scored 100 without the loss of a wicket when play was closed. Edward Paynter, the Lancashire professional, took three Tasmanian wickets. Jardine also bowled for England.

The English players will return to Australia next week and on Friday, December 30, engage the Aussies for the second test match. England won the first one, played early this month, by virtually an innings.

DAVE CLARKE
TOPS BOWLERS

Naval Veterans' Trundle Leads
Legion Flinging League—C.
Christie Second

Dave Clarke, of the Naval Veterans, led the first half of the Canadian Legion Flinging Bowling League with the fine average of 206 for 25 games. Charles Christie, also of the Naval Veterans, was second with third for 20 games. A Benn was third, a lone point behind, for 19 games with 19 wins and 11 losses won first half honors.

Averages follow:

Player	Games	Average
D. Clarke	25	206
C. Christie	25	189
A. Benn	19	180
W. Morris	25	180
W. Morris	25	180
F. Phillips	25	180
H. Milburn	25	180
J. O'Neil	25	180
D. Dames	25	180
J. Stewart	25	180
R. Lee	25	180
V. Macdonald	25	180
C. Kinross	25	180
K. Willmott	25	180
L. O'Neil	25	180
G. Eade	25	180
O. Reary	25	180
H. Thomson	25	180
W. Holland	25	180
E. Jones	25	180
C. Lewis	25	180
F. Prevett	25	180
P. Waller	25	180
C. Powell	25	180
J. Cowan	25	180
J. Worth	25	180
T. Thompson	25	180
A. Sessler	25	180

Bewell Patient—"Don't you think I have traumatic neurosis, doctor?" Fashionable "Medico"—"Not yet, but I'll give you a list of the symptoms and you can go home and start working on them."

FOOTBALL LINE-UPS

Line-ups of teams for tomorrow's football fixtures follow:
Esquimalt—L. de Costa, March, Sweeney, Edwards, Boyd, Joe Watt, R. Stewart, John Watt, A. Stewart, Evans and Wagland. Substitutes, W. de Costa, Pepin and Hicks.
Victoria City—Chalmers, Glog, Harper, Smith, Gibbons, McBay, McMillan, Storey, Dornington, Teller, Glancy and Campbell.
Sanueli United—Rowe, Wyatt, O'Connell, Stonier, Moir, Love, Kennedy, C. Chapman, Keiman, A. Chapman and E. Ashe.

MINOR HOCKEY RESULTS

Canadian-American League
At Boston: Boston Cubs 3, Philadelphia Arrows 1.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

By Ripley



Settling World Marathon Records at Forty-Eight—Arthur Newton, famous English runner, who now makes his home in Montreal, has covered over 76,000 miles on foot during the last decade. Though Newton was thirty-nine years old before he started running, he now holds world records for road running, and turned in his best twenty-four-hour feat at the age of forty-eight, when he covered 152 miles 540 yards at Hamilton, Ontario, in 1931.

Correct Time—We get our time from the sun, but this heavenly luminary is far from being an accurate timekeeper. Due to the irregular motion of the earth in its orbit, and to the sun's obliquity to the ecliptic, we have been forced to create an artificial sun from whose imagined motions we obtain our mean solar time. The true, or as the astronomers say, the apparent motion of the sun, is from four to sixteen minutes either behind or ahead of our clock at noon. The only four noons on which mean and true solar time coincide are on April 15, 1935, August 31 and December 24, with a variation of one day on leap years.

Explanation for Yesterday's Ripley Cartoon
Face to Face With Santa Claus—I felt very solemn when only a month ago I stood silently before the tomb of the great patron of children in the Church of San Nicola in Bari, Italy. Here beneath the silver altar of the church are buried the bones of Saint Nicholas, who died at his Bishopric in Myra, Asia, on December 6, 342 A.D. The mortal remains of the Saint were carried away on May 9, 1087, and brought here to be interred in the crypt. The patron saint of many picturesque and varied vocations is chiefly remembered for his association with Christmas, but here in his adopted home town, the Day of Santa Claus is curiously enough not Christmas, but May 8, when great crowds of pilgrims celebrate his festival with splendor and piety.

Mussolini's Record—The present dictator of Italy, who left his native country in 1904, had many unpleasant encounters with the police of Switzerland, France, and Austria, in addition to the police authorities of his native Italy. For "fomenting strikes" for being a "tramp without any means of subsistence" for "falsifying his passport," and for political delinquencies, Mussolini was arrested eleven times. In addition to minor terms, he served a year in the jail of Pavia and five months in Milan. He was expelled from Switzerland five times, and from Austria and France once. Not until he was Prime Minister of Italy did the authorities of Zurich remove his likeness from the Rogues Gallery to make it possible for him to come to Lausanne.

Santa Claus the First Immigrant—In 1623 thirty Walloon families living in Amsterdam arrived in what is now Greater New York in the good ship Nieuw Nederland, under Captain May, skipper. They were the first immigrants to settle permanently in the part of the New World. He was expelled from Switzerland five times, and from Austria and France once. Not until he was Prime Minister of Italy did the authorities of Zurich remove his likeness from the Rogues Gallery to make it possible for him to come to Lausanne.

Please address all queries to Cartoonist Ripley, c/o King Features, New York City, N.Y.

Highlights in the World of British Sports

By WILLIS ENTWISTLE

Several well-known Canadians have found their way to either Oxford or Cambridge Universities and many have been honored by being invited to take part in athletic clashes between these two big English seats of learning from the latest to be honored is P. R. Morse, formerly of University of Saskatchewan, and now of St. John's College, Oxford. St. H. Morse, the Oxford captain, has invited Morse to play in the intervarsity golf match on March 28 and 29 at Sandwich. Morse is reckoned the smallest golfer to be at either Oxford or Cambridge for many years, but he drives the ball a great length. Scott-Moncrieff and Jack Matson, both of Victoria, are others who took part in the intervarsity golf match while in England. A half blue is given for golf.

Blackpool is one of the most popular seaside resorts in the world. The town has a football team and recently the team won promotion to the first division. But Blackpool is not such a big place in itself, and in the winter months it has been a tough job to make both ends meet. The club appealed to Blackpool town council and the latter body offered the soccer men a loan of \$70,000. But the terms did not suit the club and so the loan had to be turned down. But the council came back in great style and made the club a grant of \$2,000 and charged it up to publicity. Grants of \$350 have been made in previous years and this latest will be welcomed at Bloomfield Road. And if you haven't been to Bloomfield Road, we can tell you that it is just behind the burly-gurdies at South Shore.

This young chap, Geldrad, who recently joined Everton from Bradford, had a remarkable football life despite the fact he is only nineteen years old. He was actually

Pluvius took charge and the match was practically rained out. The time in the history of Lancashire cricket that a benefit had been attended by such ill luck. But young Watson had his head screwed on the right way, for he had previously toddled off to the underwriters and insured his benefit. The result was that instead of going home with a wry face, he counted over \$5,000, which also included the amount taken, collections at other games.

A rather interesting change has been made for the 1933 tennis championships at Wimbledon. At present it is called an all-England plate, which is open only to players beaten in the first and second rounds of the men's singles championships. In 1933, there will be a ladies' plate, the conditions of which will be similar to those governing the men's series. This is expected to induce several of the promising overseas players, who would thus have a chance to take up some morsel of comfort, though knocked out in one of the early rounds of the title series.

St. Paul Team
Not Going to
Be Transferred

ST. PAUL, Minn., Dec. 24 (AP).—Reports from Calgary that the St. Paul Club of the American Hockey Association might be transferred to Moose Jaw were termed ridiculous by Kay Iverson, coach of the St. Paul team.

Sam Timmins, former St. Paul goalie, was asked to have conferred in Calgary today with E. L. Richardson, president of the Western Canada Professional Hockey League, relative to such a proposal. "Timmins has no authority to speak for the St. Paul Hockey Club," said Iverson. "He was released by St. Paul because he talked too much. His proposal in Calgary is pure fabrication. We have no intention of leaving St. Paul."

Torchy Peden
To Take Part in
German Race

TORONTO, Dec. 24 (CP).—Torchy Peden, of Victoria, acclaimed the greatest bicycle rider in the world through his feat of winning ten of the fourteen six-day grinds this year, will sail shortly from New York for Germany, he said here today. There he will partner with Bernard Stubeck in a six-day race at Dortmund, starting January 6.

SMEAR COPS
FEATURE AT
NEW ORLEANS

Survives Gruelling Stretch
Drive to Win Yuletide
Purse by Nose

NEW ORLEANS, La., Dec. 24 (CP).—C. V. Whitney's four-year-old Smear survived a gruelling stretch drive to beat the Lone Star Stable's Durva by a nose in the Yuletide purse, a six furlongs dash, which featured Jefferson Park's program today.

Arle Bellum, noted for his early foot, set the pace all the way into the stretch with Song Hilt and Camp Boss, the even money favorite, ridden by Johnny Gilbert, closest.

Camp Boss was beaten six lengths for the place. Smear, paying \$8.40 for \$2 in the season's race, was clocked in 1:16.

Gilbert ran his season's total winners to 205 with Volwood in the second. Hank Mills again failed to add to his list.

Results follow:
First race—Mile and seventy yards: Volwood (Gilbert).....17.40 \$ 4.20 \$ 2.20
For Town (Beck).....10.00 4.00
Volstead (Lewis).....4.00
Second race—Six furlongs: Smear (Whitney).....12.00 12.00 12.00
Durva (Hill).....12.00 12.00 12.00
Princess (Hill).....12.00 12.00 12.00
Also ran: Miss Puss, Bone Hilt, Zetzel and Belle Blum.
Third race—Mile and one-eighth: Nicholas (Hill).....11.20 \$ 4.20 \$ 4.40
Uncle Eli (Cooper).....10.00 4.00
Peacemaker (Hill).....10.00 4.00
Also ran: W. Dick Porter, Bag o' Gold and Garrick.
Fourth race—Mile and one-eighth: Echo (Calvert).....12.00 12.00 12.00
Deer (Hill).....10.00 4.00
Portness (Cooper).....10.00 4.00
Also ran: Herb Ashby, Domino, Bluff, Hilt, Beth, Bobby Powers and Lawful Bambi.
Conditions: Cloudy and track muddy.

SOUTH AUSTRALIA
TAKES LEAD OVER
QUEENSLAND TEAM

ADELAIDE, Australia, Dec. 24 (CP).—South Australia took the lead over Queensland today in a Sheffield Shield cricket match when they scored 332 in their first innings. Queensland had scored 134 in their first innings and continued on today to knock up 101 for six wickets. Longman scored 145 for South Australia in four hours.

SOCCER RAINED OUT

The Macabees-North Ward football fixture, carded in the First Division of the Victoria and District Football League yesterday afternoon at Lower Beacon Hill Park, was called off on account of inclement weather conditions.

McKechie Cup Rugby to Feature
Tomorrow's Sports Card

FENDRAY CUP FOOTBALL
10:30—Navy vs. Sanich United, at lower Beacon Hill Park.

SWIMMING
11:00—Annual Christmas swim, starting at the south end of the C.P.R. docks at the Causeway. The event will be over the fifty-yard route and will be run under a handicap basis.

COAST LEAGUE FOOTBALL
2:30—Esquimalt vs. Sanich Thistles, at Heywood Avenue ground.
2:30—Victoria City vs. Victoria West, at lower Beacon Hill Park.

McKECHIE CUP RUGBY
2:45—Victoria vs. Vancouver, at Royal Athletic Park.

WRESTLING
(Tillikum Gymnasium)
8:45—Jack Gorman, Texas, vs. Senor Don Castillo, Argentina, over six ten-minute-round distance in one of double main event.

VICTORIA REP XV
ALL SET TO MEET
VANCOUVER'S BEST

Local Players in Splendid Shape for Big Intercity
Match at Royal Athletic Park—Vancouver
Sending Powerful Aggregation for Battle
—Game Will Start at 2:45 o'Clock

With every player on both teams in the pink of condition, tomorrow's McKechie Cup Rugby game between Victoria's representatives and Vancouver All-Stars promises to provide a large holiday crowd with a fine display of the English passing game. Referee H. A. Tomalin will get the game going sharp at 2:45 o'clock.

After a stiff training grind, which was ended with a strenuous two-hour work out at Oak Bay Park yesterday, Coach Bob Travis pronounced all men fit and ready for the big intercity classic. Travis was optimistic over the local's chances, and figured his progress would chalk up a win in the first defence of the prized piece of silverware. For seventeen long years either Varsity or Vancouver held the valuable trophy, but last year Victoria captured it after a splendid display in four keenly-fought fixtures. The Mainlanders are anxious to have the cup transported back home, and are doing their utmost to field a team which will take it back.

There is no question that Victoria will have to be right on their toes if they are to win tomorrow. For weeks Vancouver reps have been working hard, and last week-end the fifteen to battle the Capitals was named. Thirty-one players were tried for places on the Mainland team, and reports state that competition was the keenest in several years.

STRONG BACK DIVISION
The Mainland back division is particularly strong, and boasts plenty of speed and defensive power. Eight will be used in the backfield, and seven in the scrum. The latter department is heavy and has considerable speed. Practically every man has had previous McKechie Cup experience.

One player whom the Victorians will watch with interest will be Bill Locke, former local boy and ex-captain of Varsity. Locke will

Sister-Manager Tells
King What to Do

Though defeated twice by Prince Casanova, Italian man-mountain, Kingfish Lavinia will once day be a heavyweight champion, believes his sister-manager, Mrs. Lena Lavinia. Here's Lena whispering words of encouragement into the King's ear as he prepares for his next test.

A.A.U. HEAD
FLAYS MISS
DIDRIKSON

President Brundage Says
U.S. Star Athlete Capital-
izing Publicity

TEXAS GIRL SILENT
ON PRO MOVEMENTS

CHICAGO, Dec. 24 (AP).—Mildred "Babe" (Mysteries Mildred) Didrikson, by a vote of the experts ranked as the year's greatest woman athlete, was found in Chicago tonight—just as she left for another unannounced destination. Since she left St. Louis yesterday "going West," the Texas cyclone had managed to keep out of sight as she went about her business in Chicago, presumably the business of lining up professional contracts.

She was found at a Loop hotel, accompanied by her sister, Esther, and had nothing but "Hello" and a large grin as responses to questions. She had an appointment at the offices of a radio broadcasting company, but did not keep it and gave no explanation.

"Babe," who captured two championships in the tenth Olympiad at Los Angeles, was suspended by the A.A.U. about three weeks ago for alleged violation of rules prohibiting endorsement of commercial products. The suspension was lifted this week after she had declared her intention of becoming a professional.

ANSWERS CHARGES
At St. Louis she commented vigorously on what she called ambiguity of A.A.U. rules. President Avery Brundage, of the National A.A.U., answered her charges, adding a light touch in saying that he was not certain the ancient Greeks were now right in keeping women out of their athletic activities.

"I'm tired of all these charges that the A.A.U. rules are ambiguous," he said. "The entire situation is covered in rule book. Miss Didrikson knew all about it a year ago. At least the club to which she belongs at Dallas, Texas, wrote us when the subject of transference of a certain brand of milk came up."

ARSENAL WIDENS LEAD ENGLISH FOOTBALL

Gunners Win by 9-2 Victory Over Sheffield United

Arsenal Gains Six-Point Lead—Second-Place Aston Villa Held to Scoreless Tie by Derby County Eleven—Rangers Go to Front in Scottish League

LONDON, Dec. 24 (CP Cable).—Scoring nine goals against Sheffield United's two, Arsenal got off to a flying start on their holiday schedule today in the English League First Division. Arsenal Villa dropped further behind the Gunners, playing a scoreless tie with Derby County, which left them in second place, six points back of the leaders.

Defeating Liverpool 3-0, Sheffield Wednesday hoped last Derby County into third place, a point behind the Villans.

High scores were run up in most of today's First Division games. Birmingham scored four times without a return from Portsmouth, Blackburn Rovers beat Middlesbrough 4-2, Everton swamped the luckless Wolverhampton Wanderers 5-1. Leeds United defeated Bolton Wanderers 4-3 and West Bromwich Albion took Leicester by the same score.

Stoke City retained their two-point advantage over Bradford City at the head of the Second Division standing by playing a 1-1 tie with the runners-up at Bradford City. Bury went into third place ahead of Tottenham by defeating Burnley 1-0, while the Spurs were being whitewashed 3-0 by Nottingham.

Brentford continued their winning ways into the Third Division, Southern Section, taking their game with Aldershot 2-0. They now have won fourteen games, lost two and tied two.

RANGERS REGAIN LEAD

Rangers broke their tie with Celtic and regained first place in the Scottish First Division race by winning 4-0 over the strong St. Mirren squad. Celtic dropped two points behind the leaders with a loss to Aberdeen in a one-goal game.

Celtic also gave way to Motherwell, who went into second place, only a point behind Rangers, with a 3-1 victory over Kilmarnock. Rangers have thirty points, Motherwell thirty-four and Celtic thirty-three.

Hearts dropped back a pace, losing to Patrick Thistle, 1-2. Hamilton lost to Dundee, 1-2, and St. Johnstone picked up only a point when they lost Lanark to a 2-1 tie.

In the Second Division, Hibernians lengthened their lead over Queen of the South to five points. The leaders defeated Dundee United, 2-0, while Queens drew 2-2, with Leith Athletic.

ENGLISH LEAGUE

First Division

Arsenal 9, Sheffield United 2.
Birmingham 4, Portsmouth 0.
Blackburn Rovers 4, Middlesbrough 2.
Blackpool 0, Newcastle United 4.
Derby County 0, Aston Villa 0.
Everton 5, Wolverhampton Wanderers 1.
Leeds United 4, Bolton Wanderers 3.
Manchester City 3, Huddersfield Town 0.
Sheffield Wednesday 3, Liverpool 0.
Sunderland 2, Chelsea 1.
West Bromwich Albion 4, Leicester City 3.

Second Division

Bradford City 1, Stoke City 1.
Bury 5, Burnley 3.
Chesterfield 2, Charlton Athletic 1.
Fulham 0, Nottingham Forest 1.
Lincoln City 2, Bradford 2.
Millwall 6, Oldham Athletic 1.
Nottingham Forest 3, Tottenham Hotspur 0.
Port Vale 4, Grimsby Town 2.
Southampton 1, Preston North End 0.
Swansea Town 2, Manchester United 1.
Wexham United 2, Plymouth Argyle 2.

Third Division—Northern Section

Barnsley 2, Southport 0.
Darlington 3, York City 0.
Doncaster Rovers 5, Crewe Alexandra 1.
Gateshead 2, Barrow 3.
Halifax Town 2, Rotherham United 1.

Hartlepool United 6, Mansfield Town 3.

Stockport County 0, Carlisle United 1.

Tranmere Rovers 4, Accrington Stanley 0.

Walsall 3, Chester 1.

Wrexham 5, New Brighton 0.

Third Division—Southern Section

Bournemouth 2, Watford 2.
Brentford 2, Aldershot 0.
Bristol City 1, Bristol Rovers 0.
Clapton Orient 2, Reading 3.
Coventry City 3, Brighton Rovers 0.
Exeter City 3, Southend United 0.
Luton Town 1, Crystal Palace 1.
Newport County 0, Gillingham 1.
Northampton Town 2, Norwich City 2.
Swindon Town 6, Cardiff City 1.
Torquay United 3, Queen's Park Rangers 1.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE

First Division

Aberdeen 1, Celtic 0.
Airdrie 6, Airdrieonians 0.
Falkirk 6, Cowdenbeath 0.
Hamilton Academicals 1, Dundee 2.
Hearts 1, Partick Thistle 2.
Kilmarnock 1, Motherwell 3.
Morton 3, East Stirlingshire 1.
Queen's Park 4, Ayr United 1.
Rangers 4, St. Mirren 0.
St. Johnstone 2, Third Lanark 2.

Second Division

Albion Rovers 3, St. Bernard's 1.
Aberdeen 1, Arbroath 1.
Brechin City 3, Alloa 1.

Dundee United 0, Hibernians 2.
Dunfermline 4, Montrose 1.
East Fife 3, Forfar Athletic 0.
Edinburgh City 0, Stenhousemuir 2.
King's Park 6, Raith Rovers 0.
Leith Athletic 2, Queen of South 2.
Motherwell 3, Dumbarton 1.
North Ayr 4, Glenroath 4.
Raith Rovers 4, Glenroath 4.

IRISH LEAGUE

Linfield 4, Cliftonville 0.
Distillery 2, Belfast Celtic 0.
Shelbourne 0, Bangor 1.
Newry Town 1, Portadown 0.
Larne 2, Ballymena 2.
Ards 4, Glenties 4.
Glenavon 4, Coleraine 4.

RUGBY UNION

Harequins 9, Richmond 9.
Old Merchant 20, London Scottish 6.
Old Leysians 9, Old Paulines 8.
Bristol 9, London Welsh 7.
Bath 12, Bridgford 6.
Bedford 13, Leicester 0.
Coventry 11, Blackheath 3.
Llanelli 8, Cardiff 17.
Moseley 6, Rugby 3.
Newport 8, Gloucester 18.
Northampton 3, Aberavon 3.
Plymouth Albion 21, Exeter 0.
Swansea 39, Walsworthians 9.
Portsmouth Services 16, Millhill 13.

RUGBY LEAGUE

Barrow 10, Wigan 5.
Bally 3, Wakefield Trinity 7.
Bramley 13, Castleford 13.
Broughton Rangers 2, Widnes 2.
Featherstone 3, Salford 2.
Huddersfield 26, Hull Kingston 3.
Hull 10, Keighley 6.
Hunslet 21, Bradford 7.
Oldham 12, St. Helen's 8.
Rochdale Hornets 11, Leigh 7.
St. Helens 11, Warrington 13.
Swinton 13, Leeds 3.
York 29, Dewsbury 15.

To Wrestle Gorman on Mat Card

Results follow:

Don Castillo

Don Castillo, who will make his first appearance here tomorrow evening when he steps through the ropes to tackle Jack Gorman, is one of the double main events at the Tiltam arena's Christmas Eve card. The Puerto Rican wrestler will meet the American in a ten-minute bout. Castillo is a former champion of the world in the light weight class. He has won several titles in the United States and is considered one of the best wrestlers in the world. Gorman is a former champion of the world in the middle weight class. He has won several titles in the United States and is considered one of the best wrestlers in the world.

FORMER PREMIER IS GIVEN PAROLE

Spanish Military Officials Free Berenguer After Medical Report on Foot Infection

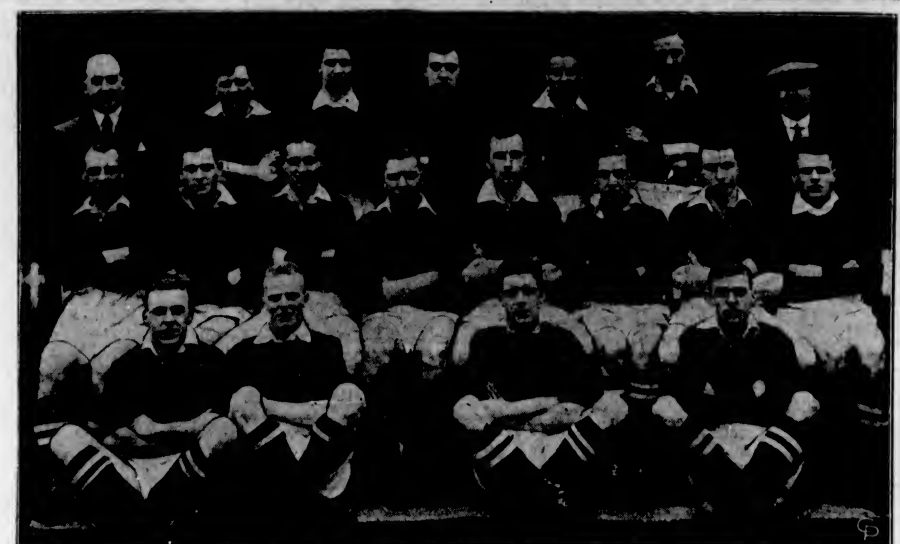
MADRID, Dec. 24 (AP).—Military prison officials paroled former Premier Damazo Berenguer to his home today after doctors said that an infection in his foot was becoming worse.

General Berenguer was arrested by order of the Supreme Council of War and Marine the first time in April, 1931, on charges of being responsible for the execution of rebel leaders in the Jaca revolt. A court-martial the following month, however, dismissed charges against him, but he was arrested again in May and charged with forgery in connection with the operation of a tobacco monopoly.

Charges of being equally guilty for the Jaca executions were filed against him and all members of his Cabinet at about the same time. General Berenguer was held in a lonely castle cell for some months and then transferred to a jail in Madrid.

After an enormous meal the dinner asked to see the manager. "Once before," he said, "I dined at this restaurant, and as I could not pay the bill, you kicked me out. I am very sorry, sir," said the manager. "I beg your pardon. Don't mention it," said the diner, "you can just do the same again."

\$12,000 Gift Puts New Pep Into Manchester United



MANCHESTER United of the second division owes its very existence to a benefactor, who, when the club was in sore straits in the close season, advanced \$12,000, put some heart into the management, and now the team is climbing to former glories. Scot. Duncan, the manager, used to be only united a couple of weeks or so ago. Brown played in United States and France with Cowdenbeath. Manchester United is used to be in the first division and possesses one of the finest grounds in the world at Old Trafford, near the county cricket ground. Reading Reid, Manley, J. Pullar, trainer. Sitting—MacDonald, Brown, Chalmers, Silcock, Ridding, Gallimore, Warburton, Fittion. On ground—Mellor, Vincent, McLennan, Jones.

Radio Programmes

Sunday's Programme

CFCT, Victoria, B.C. (100 KHz.)

5:55 a.m.—Transcontinental Network.
6:00 a.m.—Crest of the Sun.
6:30 a.m.—Instrumental trio music.
6:45 a.m.—Christmas music.
7:00 a.m.—Radio Fellowship of the Heart.
7:15 a.m.—Christmas music.
7:30 a.m.—Christmas music.
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5:45 p.m.—Christmas music.
6:00 p.m.—Christmas music.

Thursday's Programme

CFCT, Victoria, B.C. (100 KHz.)

5:55 a.m.—Transcontinental Network.
6:00 a.m.—Crest of the Sun.
6:30 a.m.—Instrumental trio music.
6:45 a.m.—Christmas music.
7:00 a.m.—Radio Fellowship of the Heart.
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6:00 p.m.—Christmas music.

Friday's Programme

CFCT, Victoria, B.C. (100 KHz.)

5:55 a.m.—Transcontinental Network.
6:00 a.m.—Crest of the Sun.
6:30 a.m.—Instrumental trio music.
6:45 a.m.—Christmas music.
7:00 a.m.—Radio Fellowship of the Heart.
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Saturday's Programme

CFCT, Victoria, B.C. (100 KHz.)

5:55 a.m.—Transcontinental Network.
6:00 a.m.—Crest of the Sun.
6:30 a.m.—Instrumental trio music.
6:45 a.m.—Christmas music.
7:00 a.m.—Radio Fellowship of the Heart.
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HERRIOT NOT ACQUIESCING

Grieved That France Should Adopt Theory of "Scrap of Paper"

LYONS, France, Dec. 24 (AP).—Former Premier Edouard Herriot, expressing regret at the vote of the Chamber of Deputies to defer the French war debt payment to America, declared in a speech here tonight that he would "continue to fight."

He explained the fall of his Cabinet in an address to the Radical Socialist Federation of the Rhone, of which he is president.

M. Herriot said he could have remained Premier but for his "conscience."

ONLY ONE HONESTY

"There is only one kind of honesty—to pay when one owes," he said.

Referring to the Mellon-Berenger accord, M. Herriot asserted: "It is a great sorrow to the Republic of France that for the first time she disregarded her signature. I am afraid the consequences may be grave." He added: "Would France, too, adopt the theory of a 'scrap of paper'?"

Recalling aid of the United States during the last two years of the war, M. Herriot declared: "It must not be forgotten that 75,000 Americans fell on our soil. Where would we now find such aid if we should need it? I am astonished that some opponents of payment to America did not cite this."

DEPLORES MISTAKE

M. Herriot went on to say that it was a mistake to think that debt adjustment was going to be obtained while one American President "was without power, and another had not yet been invested."

He protested against the risk of "compromising our good relations with America for 400,000,000 francs, while those who voted against payment would voluntarily give 300,000,000 francs to Hungary and 200,000,000 francs to refuel some weak banks."

PARDONED FOR PLOT AGAINST IL DUCE

ROME, Dec. 24 (AP).—The king, at Premier Mussolini's suggestion, today pardoned Margherita Blaha, who was sentenced to serve thirty years in connection with a plot against Il Duce for which her lover, Domenico Bonvino, was executed by shooting in the back June 17.

Bonvino was implicated in the plot by Angelo Sbardellotto, who confessed that he had intended tossing a bomb at the premier at a ceremony in honor of Garibaldi.

PRESENT FOR PATIENTS

OWENSBORO, Ky., Dec. 24 (AP).—Cancelled debts totaling \$4,000 are the Christmas gifts to Dr. R. P. Keene, dentist, to his patients. Dr. Keene has mailed receipts bills for the amount to patients in financial straits.

A man reported that he had been robbed of \$40 at a Long's night club recently. That will teach him not to order a whole sandwich again.

Wind Gives Malay Long, Cold Ride

HONGKONG, Dec. 24.—A Malay laborer says he took a long ride on a hurricane, a tree trunk and a ship. A big wind picked him right off a plantation in Pahang, Malaya, and he was blown into the sea. He was picked up by a boat and brought back to the shore.

Times were hard in the Smith family, and Dad looked gloomily at the small joint of meat on the table, and then at the large crowd of boys and girls sitting expectantly round.

"Now, children," he began brightly, "those that goes without meat gets a penny."

A penny? Gee! Pennies were scarce, so it was hardly surprising that every one of the young people plumped for the penny, intending to make up for the lack of meat with lots of potatoes, gravy and pudding.

But when the big suit dumpting was brought on, their hopes were dashed.

"Here! Who'll have a penny or two?" inquired Dad with twinkling eyes.

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Kent's Merry Christmas

Wishing Our Many Friends A Very Merry Christmas

KENT'S 641 Yates Street Phone E 6013

MANY HONDURAS REBELS KILLED

Number Five Across Guatemalan Border—Airplane Bombing Does Heavy Execution

TEGUCIGALPA, Honduras, Dec. 24 (AP).—A Nationalist column, under General Arturo Ordonez, attacked a rebel group, under Colonel Damin Nunes Pineda, near La Caba, Cotequepe District, in the Western zone today.

After a short encounter, fifty-two rebels, including their leader, fled across the Guatemalan border and were captured by Guatemalan authorities.

It was officially reported also that a Nationalist column, under General Tiburcio Alvarez, and another under General Cristiano Suazo, attacked a rebel group, under Colonel Damin Nunes Pineda, near La Caba, Cotequepe District, in the Western zone today.

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NAPOLEON AN DUNCLE ELBY



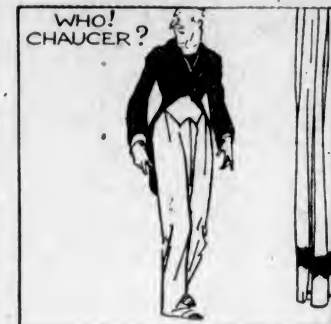
By Clifford McBride

THE TUTTS ... By Crawford Young



MOM STOPPED AT THE OFFICE TO GET DAD TO GO CHRISTMAS SHOPPING, BUT DAD JUST COULDN'T SEE IT.

POP



Sure Proof

By J. Millar Watt

TILLIE THE TOILER

A Total Loss

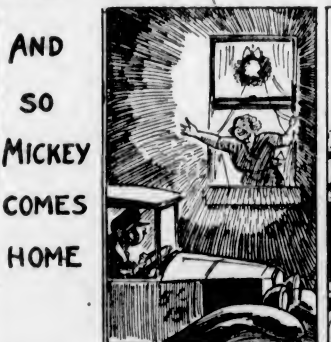
By Westover



DIXIE DUGAN

Merry Christmas!

By J. P. McEvoy and J. H. Striebel

AND
SO
MICKEY
COMES
HOME

POLLY AND HER PALS

Warm Greetings From Our Fireside

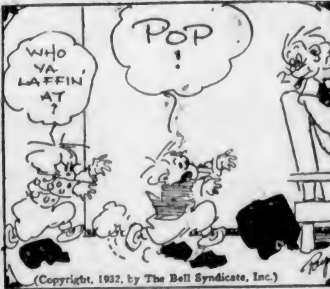
By Cliff Sterrett



S'MATTER POP

Still, It Is a Good Idea

By C. M. Payne



KRAZY KAT

By Herriman



THE DOT CARTOONIST, BY GEORGE BELL
 "This is a funny clock, Johnny. I took it apart and put it together. Now it won't run and I only lost one . . ." (Kindly draw straight lines between the numbers.)



That Body of Yours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

RESULTS IN GALL BLADDER OPERATIONS

You have been troubled, perhaps, with a great deal of gas in the stomach and abdomen, lack of appetite, and a general feeling of laziness. Life doesn't look very bright, and the ordinary remedies for indigestion—baking soda, bismuth, pepsin, and others—do not give relief.

You have test meals or an X-ray of the stomach and there is no ulcer, cancer, or other organic trouble there.

Finally, after certain tests, it is discovered that your gall bladder is at fault, an inflammation there is the cause of the trouble.

The condition gets so bad that your doctor advises that nothing but an operation will give relief.

When operation is advised your first thought naturally is whether you can be reasonably sure of good results by operation.

What about this?

Dr. J. C. Ross, London, England, has studied the results obtained in a series of 153 cases of operations for gall bladder trouble. These results are about what are found by surgeons elsewhere.

He concludes that a cure can be expected in about 85 per cent. Of the rest, about 10 per cent are relieved while 7 per cent get no relief.

This means, then, that more than eight out of every ten cases are cured, and nine out of every ten are cured or relieved of some of the symptoms.

The symptoms of gas pressure and "flatulence" about the quality of food eaten disappear in over 80 per cent of the cases.

Strange as it may appear, where there are no gall stones present, the prospect of a cure was less.

Another point noted by most observers is that the age of the patient

makes little difference in the prospect for a cure; old people do as well as young people from the operation.

It is allowing the case to continue too long without help that interferes with getting the best results.

Still another point that is of interest to the patient as he considers the matter of operation is the length of time he is likely to be away from work or business. Dr. Ross states that the average period before full work can be resumed is about three months—thirteen weeks.

The above figures would indicate that when the point is reached where operation is advised, the prospect of a cure is very favorable.

How It Started

By James W. Barton, M.D.

"THIS WAS A MAN!"

So familiar is this phrase, when someone is being eulogized, that the use in modern speech sometimes travels from the funeral oration to the humorist's lines.

In its original use, however, there was no lightning or serenity. Its origin is in Shakespeare's "Tragedy of Julius Caesar."

And it is just before the curtain falls on this great picture of strife and strain, when the great Brutus has met death by running on his sword, that Anthony says of him:

"This was the noblest Roman of them all!"

All the conspirators, save only he, did that they did in envy of great Caesar.

He only, in a general honest thought

And common good to all, made one of them.

His life was gentle, and the elements

So mixed in him that Nature might stand up

And say to all the world, "This was a man!"

Want for Busy Readers Property for Sale or Trade

71 BUSINESS DIRECTORY

FLOOR SURFACING

ANY OLD FLOOR RENOVATED. PRICE down as low as 15 per room. J.A. Hardwood Floor Co., 707 Johnson Street, Phone 9214.

1938-1939 FLOOR CO. E-5302. Dark floors resurfaced like new.

WESTERN FLOOR SURFACING CO. 454 Oakes Road, E. 5302. Repairs 5015. Laying, sanding and finishing. Oil floors & Specialty.

PUBLIC STENOGRAPHERS

THEL BETHMOORE, 307 CAMPBELL. Public Stenographer. E. 5302. Phone 9235. Author's manuscript law and general. Strictly confidential.

WOOD

ALL KINDS CORDWOOD REDUCED 10 to 15%. Special 12 weeks. E-5315.

ALL BEST FIR DRYLUMBER. Special 14.75 cord. 12.50. E-5308.

ALL CORDWOOD, DRYLUMBER. Special 14.75 cord. 12.50. E-5308.

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To Out-of-Town Subscribers

Out-of-town subscribers who wish to answer advertisements in which only the telephone number of the advertiser is given may mail their replies to The Colonist, and The Colonist will communicate such replies to the advertiser.

78 HOUSES FOR SALE

(Continued)

TO OUR MANY FRIENDS

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

AND

MAY THE YEAR 1933 BE

BRIGHT AND PROSPEROUS

IS THE SINCERE WISH OF

P. R. BROWN & SONS, LTD.

Real Estate, Financial and Insurance Agents

1112 Broad Street Phone 9717

TO CUSTOMER

and

THE BEST WISHES

for

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

AND

PROSPERITY

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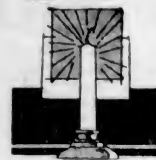
AND

TO ALL

OUR FRIENDS

AND

GREETINGS



May the light of our Christmas Candle express in its warmth the friendship and happiness that the day brings forth and the brightness of our wishes to you.

MAISON TYRRELL

Fourth Floor, David Spencer, Ltd.



Merry Christmas

MAY your Christmas be one of health, happiness and contentment. May your fireside be a scene of family felicity and may your shining star be Joy.

BERT WAUDE

PERMANENT WAVE SPECIALIST
709 Fort Street



TO OUR PATRONS AND FRIENDS

As another Christmas rolls around we look back on many years' pleasant business associations with you and send you our friendliest seasonable greetings.

Christmas Dinner, \$1.00

CHILDREN, 50¢

TURKEY, GOOSE OR DUCK

At the request of many of our patrons, we are giving this Special Christmas Dinner Sunday and Monday.

11 A.M. to 9 P.M.

POODLE DOG CAFE

615 Yates Street

Open Day and Night



To Our Many Friends

To those who have given us their support and patronage during the first few weeks of business—

A Merry Christmas

Stover Dental Laboratories

707 1/2 FORT STREET

Compliments of the Season



HAPPINESS, Health and Prosperity to you all—our loyal friends and patrons! May the day be full to overflowing with real Christmas Joy!

MacLeod-Dowman Co.

CORNER DOUGLAS AND BROUGHTON STREETS



Season's Greetings

To Our

Many Friends

PIGGLY WIGGLY

A Joyous Christmas



We can say no more on the occasion of Christmas than to wish that the patronage we have enjoyed may be returned to our friends in the form of true Christmas joy.

W. L. Morgan Fuel Co.

LIMITED

656 Yates Street



To Our Patrons and Friends

On this, our first Yuletide in Victoria, we wish to express our appreciation of the generous support we have received. To our good wishes we add a renewed pledge of quality and value throughout the coming year.

SAFEGWAY STORES

DISTRICT STORES WITHOUT TAXES



Christmas Wishes

With all its gayety, Christmas brings reflections of all the fine things that have happened during the year, and it's an ideal occasion to thank you for the part you have played and to wish you good cheer.

ENGLISH BAKERY

726 FORT STREET

PHONE E 9743

R. H. WOODS and A. G. STROOD
Proprietors



A JOYOUS NOEL

To Our Many Friends and Customers We Wish

A Merry Christmas

And a Prosperous New Year



J. BETHELL

IDEAL MEAT MARKET

1314 Douglas Street

Phone G 4187



To Our Friends . . . Joy

To you who have helped make our year a complete and pleasant one, may we help make your holiday similarly enjoyable.

INRIG'S

SHOE REPAIRS

636 View Street



Victoria's Oldest Cartage Company
Wishes You

A VERY HAPPY CHRISTMAS

HEANEY'S

ESTABLISHED 1890



On every hand the good word "Merry Christmas" is heard. And ours will be heard amid that multitude, sincerely wishing you all that Christmas should be.

THE CAPITAL SHOE REPAIRING DEPOT

A. J. Wakeman, Prop.

600 Fort Street

Victoria, B.C.



JOY TO YOU!

NOW, and in the days to come, may Christmas joys be yours.

MARTON-DERMIC LABORATORIES

615-3 Bayward Building



GREETINGS

WE hope that Santa Claus will be as kind to you as you have been to us, our loyal patrons.

FIRTH BROTHERS

635 Fort Street



The Old, Old Wish—
To All Our Patrons

A Merry Christmas

And a

Prosperous New Year

Phone G 3431

RENNIE & TAYLOR, LTD.

Corner Fernwood and Gladstone



Health and Happiness!

May it be yours throughout the year, a long succession of joys, unbroken by sorrow or illness, each day filled with Christmas Spirit!

Beatty Washer Store

Phone G 7511, 1609 Douglas St.



Best Wishes

HOME FURNITURE

825 FORT STREET

MAGAZINE FEATURES

The Daily Colonist.

THIRD SECTION

NO. 13—SEVENTY-FIFTH YEAR

VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA, SUNDAY, DECEMBER, 25, 1932

The Season's Greetings



CHRISTMAS MIRACLE

By
CLARE MUMFORD

NINE sandwich men in straggling file slouched across the avenue. The December wind, cruel with cold, obscene with the city dust, clawed at their banners. A traffic policeman whistled. In the ear of the last man there was the staccato tooting of a horn. He had lagged behind the ragamuffin procession and now away under the weight of his heavy sign before the bumper of a big grey car.

A fur-wrapped woman leaned from the wide window while her anxious eyes followed the old man to safety. Before he fell into place behind the others he lifted his shabby hat and sent her a reassuring smile.

"Why! A fine, proud face!" she told herself. "And so frail and old. I must help him!" She took up the speaking tube, then slowly put it back.

"No, I mustn't. If I stopped him now he'd probably lose his job." She sighed. "This is a terrible city. I can't bear it at Christmas." The first sandwich man was halfway down the block. She read the message on the last man's back:

HOTANGO
Greatest Talking Animal Picture
Christmas Holidays
Take the Children
Lions Tigers Elephants
All-Talking
Anthony Slinkoff the King of
Beasts

She drew back on the cushions, smiling at the information. When her car passed the end man she stared wistfully at his drooping head. She would take her small niece to the talkies. But very likely those spoiled children would not care for the animals. How her little boy would have liked the beasts! Boy! Boy! We miss you most at Christmas. Three cruel years without you!

She clasped her empty hands. No son! And we have so much love to give! If Tom could only love a child that wasn't his own. That was really a fine boy we saw last week at the orphan's home. Tonight I'll beg Tom to look at him again. I must have a son at Christmas.

At the corner of Park Avenue she spoke to the chauffeur: "Mrs. Paul's first, Haysen." She would stop now and invite the three little girls for that Christmas party. If only one were a boy!

When Mr. McHugh, the publicity man, started the nine sandwich men from the back door of the theatre he said to the manager: "That idea's a winner, aw right. Repetition's the soul of advertisin'. Meant ter have only eight of 'em, but I fell fer that hungry old cuss on the end. Come round yesterday an' handed me my ad. 'Sandwich Men Wanted,' as perlitte as if it had been an invite ter the Ritz."

The leader listened to his marching orders. Sixth Avenue to Fourteenth Street. The route was laid down:

"Work up Broadway this afternoon. Hang around Thioy-fourth's lunch as the perlitte'll let yer. Don't take more'n half an hour fer yer lunch. I telephoned Tony's place on Fifteenth Street. He'll give yer half price fer grub an' booze. Don't turn up here till after five o'clock if yer want yer pay. Get er move on! S'lone!"

AMBITION to arrive at any goal had long since ceased to move eight of those nine pairs of ramshackle legs, but the gait of the last man was still purposeful, although the signs were heavy and his shoulders sagged. He had eaten nothing that morning and very little for a long time.

For himself he could not beg. But yesterday he had decided that if within twenty-four hours he could not earn something he would beg food for the grandchild.

As he trudged along he brooded over his wicked pride—his pride that had taken his grandchild and his faithful nurse to the big city, where they had no claim in love or kin on any human being. At home there might have been some one to help. Here there would be nothing, no one to save Hannibal from an orphan asylum.

This horror fell upon the old man. He pictured the finely molded little head carried high among the outcasts of the slums. He heard his bell-toned voice this morning: "But where is your overcoat, Grandfather? I haven't seen it for a week."

"Hannibal, do you mean to tell me that you hadn't noticed how badly that coat needed a new lining? How could I tell the tailor would be so slow? Am I the weather man? Don't you remember how warm it was last week?"

He made great to-do about his waistcoat and necktie:

"Tm in a hurry, dear. Almost due at the new job. Mind! Ten senes in the Latin reader, and we'll discuss the Civil War while I cook dinner. After dinner I'll be General Lee. I have a new idea for the newspaper earthworks."

"Rah! But the cereal, Grandfather? You haven't had a bite."

"No time, Sonny! I'll snatch a bite on the way over. Not a minute to spare. Could you make that cereal answer for lunch today? There's quite a lot of milk in the can, isn't there? We shall have a beautiful supper: celery soup, ham omelet, and current jelly. You know the last omelet was exactly as good as Trina's. We do miss—"

He stopped. That was perilous ground. Hannibal drew his mouth straight, threw a careless glance at the table, and said, "Yes, sir."

Food didn't mean very much to him, but missing Trina—that was another matter. Trina who had nursed him since his mother's death and for the past two years had done all the housework as well. Since she had gone to Switzerland, Grandfather had taken over her duties. It was only fair to be polite about the cooking.

ALL the weary morning the end man repented that he had not asked Mrs. Canty, the "professional laundress" in the basement, to give Hannibal a warm bite at noon. He had suggested that she stop upstairs just before dark—Hannibal struggled with a nervous dread of shadows—but he had stood at her door five minutes before he could swallow his pride.

"Would you be so very kind, if disengaged—would you go upstairs—about five—for a few minutes? I am hurrying to my new—"

place now—I happen to be out-of change for the gas meter, and Hannibal is nervous about the shadows."

Mrs. Canty wagged her crimping pins. "Sure! I'll take a minute to go up. S'pose he won't come down here? Kinder bashful with me—"

As he trudged the long blocks, carrying his boards, courage failed him with every step. But he must keep on trudging—until tonight. Tonight—Heaven help him!—he would write all the story of his miserable pride—his failure. He would ask help for Hannibal Appleton Andrews, 3rd, the grandson of a famous statesman. There were cousins in Boston. Rich—he had heard. He would ask them to take the boy. His heart constricted. Then—perhaps mercifully—he could die. He was desperately tired.

He could not comfort himself any more with memories of Christmas, heart-warming memories, like choosing the Christmas turkey and the ceremony of climbing the stepladder to hang the wax angel on the treetop. He must not think of Christmas, for Christmas was coming now in five days and he had nothing. Nothing for Hannibal. He groaned aloud for fear: What if he should be ill before night?

The man ahead of him lurched along for three hours without a word. At the groan he jerked around.

"No, thank you, but if I should faint would you see that I got home? I live at 656 West Sixty-First Street. Top floor—rear. There is a little grandson—all alone."

The man nodded. "You'll be aw right in a minute. We're goin' ter have booze an' grub in a speakeasy round the corner."

The clutch on the old man's heart tightened. He had no money for lunch. His head was swimming now. If he didn't eat he knew that he could not go on. If he didn't go on there would be no milk and eggs for Hannibal tonight. He groaned again. Again the man in front jerked around.

"Here we are. They're puttin' down the rags. Take off yer traps an' sit inside."

THE old man's hands trembled. The cup of his degradation was brimming. On festive occasions he had taken what he called "a glass of wine." But it had made him dizzy. If he had the money he would not dare to take alcohol. But he must get warm. He was chilled to numbness. He tried to speak.

"I happen to have—er—no—" He could not go on.

"That's aw right, Guv'nor. Er course yer forgot your check book. Pergit mine four times. I got the price er two drinks. Yer just come erlone an' git yer grub an' booze. It's Murry Christmas on me!"

He took hold of his companion's arm and strutted toward the door. But the pride of generations of men who had neither borrowed nor begged stiffened the old man's spine.

"Thank you very much. I merely meant that I have no appetite. The little sickness, you know, I shall walk about briskly till you come out."

"Humph!" the philanthropist grunted. The old man turned to walk away when weakness gripped him from head to heel. He knew himself for a vain-glorious fool. He put his hand on the other man's sleeve. The man shook it off.

"Please—please—I didn't speak, the truth. I have no money—none for three days. If

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He placed a shy hand on her sleeve. "I expect it's dreadful, whatever it is," he whispered.

"Take wot yer wont, Guv'nor. Pay back any ole time. 'Moss' Christmas, anyways."

The borrower thanked him and chose a dime and a nickel. On a high stool at the dairy lunch he couldn't recall that fifteen cents had ever before bought so much nourishment. The meat sandwich was thickly buttered, and after a long look the friendly old woman had placed a full milk jug beside his cup.

The other patron was a pretty but sharp-angled young woman who took absent-minded bites from a cinnamon bun while she devoured the pages of a magazine. She finished the bun, a glass of milk, and the last page simultaneously.

When she twitched herself off the stool she laid the magazine by his plate.

"Praps you'd like to look at this magazine?" she hesitated a breath before adding, "Sir."

"A loony dame in the subway save it ter me. She said I must sure hand it along after I'd read it all three times or I'd lose my luck or somethin'."

SHE threw a glance after the woman in the rear, and screened her mouth with a confidential hand:

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grandfather that an envelope and stamp were needed.

He thought it was babyish to lie down in the daytime, but he was very tired. He curled his listless limbs on the bed and coned the dreary procession of days since Trina went away.

The twilight was gathering when he uncured himself and stood up. He was hungry and the room was cold. In the hod were a few bits of coal. It was the time to light the gas and prop the one-legged nickel clock in its glow. It helped to check off the quarters of the hour before six.

He held two matches over the gas burner, but there was no flame. Grandfather must have been in such a hurry that he forgot the coin in the meter. There was no candle end in the stick, but of course there would be a candle in the cupboard. Often of late grandfather had preferred candlelight.

Hannibal agreed that it was prettier, made story-telling more real. He gave a startled glance at faint shadows on the wall and began to search feverishly. There was no candle on any shelf.

THE wind had veered and died and an increasing mildness had tempered the afternoon. At five o'clock the ragamuffin procession of sandwichmen trailed across the avenue on the home stretch. Night was settling over the city. Over the black lace of the park trees the moon was a faintly-lighted, silver-paper lantern.

The end man lifted his eyes to it—not unhappily. The flare of his new faith had died down, but there was still a warm ember of hope. He lagged because he was very tired, and he kept his eyes on the moon instead of the traffic lights. The procession was at the opposite curb. Suddenly a tumult of horns smote his ear and he tried to run forward. Bewildered by the shouts, he turned and fell on the slippery asphalt.

"My God!" the chauffeur cried as he backed his car away and jumped to kneel by the old man's side.

When he came back to consciousness a young interne was pulling a hypodermic needle from his arm and the police were ordering the crowd to stand back from the ambulance. A woman with a lovely, agonized face was kneeling beside him. He remembered that Hannibal was waiting and must be very hungry. He tried to speak:

"Home—home—" he whispered.

"Home, that's what he says, Mum," said sandwich man Number Eight, leaning over her. "He was kinder sick today—starvin', I guess. A kid all alone at home, he said. He lives at 656 West Sixty-First. Top rear."

"A child," she groaned. "We'll take him home—of course."

She spoke quick words to the youthful doctor. Then she wrote a message on a card: "We are taking him home—there is a child. Bring food. Tell Dr. Wells to send nurses at once, 656 West Sixty-First Street."

She gave the card and a folded bill to a policeman.

"Please—will you send it quickly to the police station, where they took my husband and the chauffeur?"

MRS. Canty was mounting the first staircase when a strange lady slipped past her, up to the fourth floor rear.

A child's running feet answered the stranger's knock, and the door flew open.

The stranger dropped on one knee and held out her arms to the boy. "I—I—" Tears made her speechless.

"I expect it's dreadful whatever it is," Hannibal whispered.

She heard the gong of the ambulance stop at the door. There was no time to spare.

"My dear! My dear! My heart will break. Our car ran over you—"

"Not—not grandfather?"

Heavy steps were heard ascending the second staircase. The lady tightened her arms.

"You must help him—he must not worry. Is there anyone—your father—mother?"

"Nobody. Only grandfather and Trina."

"Darling, where is she. I'll send for her."

"I promise. What is grandfather's name?"

"Lucius Emory Thatcher."

"And your name?"

"Hannibal Appleton Andrews, 3d."

"Was Senator Andrews your other grandfather?"

"Yes. There are some names in the top drawer. I think they are cousins. They live in Boston."

WHEN they laid his grandfather on the bed, he pulled himself from her arms and ran to him.

Brave and gentle! Her heart leaped. The rarest, the most exquisite child. Those Boston cousins should not cheat her . . . Here . . .

her son . . . she knew. Presently, when the doctors had done all they could, the old gentleman whispered to her:

"Shall I die?"

She took his hand in a tight clasp and answered, "Yes!"

A doctor scowled, but she hurried on with her words. There was only time enough for the bare facts of their great necessities. The dread in his eyes must change to peace before the end.

"I shall be well with the boy. I promise you—I swear it."

He sighed.

"Not charity! Never! For my sake, too, try to understand. I want a son. I mean everything you could wish for Hannibal—parents—home—school—college—all his birth-right."

His eyes followed her pointing finger. Her husband's arm encircled the little boy.

"It is so easy to love him. He is wonderful. Give him to us. My husband has written a statement. Will you sign it? After he reads it to you? You can trust us . . ."

The doctors held him while he signed his name. After they had witnessed the signature one of them whispered in his ear, and the words made his eyes wide with wonder.

With Best Wishes at Christmastime

By
KATHLEEN NORRIS

A GAIN the year has led our feet to where the shepherds are, and through the night, austere and sweet, there shines the watching star; again within a humble place, white peace is on a mother's face. The world grows stale, yet ever strange and new shall this abide; man's one great hour of birth and change this starlit night shall hide. And still great gifts our hearts may bring as kings did to a Baby King.

This Christmas, for many and many a family, is going to be a day when spiritual gains and spiritual values outweigh the other considerations that were so important to us a few Christmases past. It is safe to say that very few of us are in the same position that we were at Christmastime in 1928.

"We wonder sometimes, Jack and I, what we were worrying about before we had all this money worry," write women from all over the nation. What were we anxious about, three years ago?

What were you worrying about, on Christmas Day, 1928, and on Christmas Day, 1918?

"Perhaps I wasn't worrying about anything," is the natural answer. But of course you were, and so was I, and so was everyone else. We're made that way. If it isn't cancer, or being burned out, or having had somebody killed recently in a motor accident, it is fear that conditions will grow worse, and Jack never get work again or that mama isn't as strong as she was. And even if those semi-serious anxieties are momentarily spared us, there is always the mass of little gnarl-like worries that lie in wait for us when we get tired and blue; those dismal Christmas convictions that the colored woman has no more idea how to cook a turkey than the baby has; that it was silly to pay so much for Edith's fur; that Christmas Day will be spoiled if Bob telephones the last minute that he can't come.

Unless you happen to have a fine and exceptional nature you do a good deal of worrying, like the rest of us. I have sometimes felt that it would be a wonderful thing for the

men who make notebooks and diaries to get out a little "Worry Book," with a place for an entry every day, and for some of us to write down there, for the whole year, just exactly the fears and burdens of the moment.

So often they exist only in our minds. So often we forget them in the light of happier after events. So often life is kinder to us than our own apprehensions.

It is pitiful to think that the loveliest holiday of all will be spoiled by these gad-fies. Why can't we learn to take the good out of every hour and leave the bitter behind? Life never will be ideal, and if it ever were, women with worrying natures would spoil even the perfect hour with fears that something might happen to one of the children, or to papa, or to the home or the fortune.

O NCE I was at the table of a distinguished couple, about whose Christmas board had gathered sons and daughters, grandchildren, cousins, brothers and sisters. It was a memorable gathering, and the voice of the old host broke with emotion as he rose to toast the company in old-fashioned Christmas cider.

At this point two of the younger women began to cry, one because "it doesn't seem possible that we'll all be here another Christmas," and the other because "darling, darling Harold isn't with us."

In the same spirit hundreds of women will fret and fume today because:

They forgot to send anything to the Marshalls, and they've sent us this magnificent wreath.

Or because Mary acted so queer about coming tonight.

Or because the celery didn't come.

Or because that child has that game broken already.

Or because dear knows whether we'll have anything at all next Christmas.

Or because with their nice comfortable home, and their aunts and uncles all here, they want to rush off to the movies.



Or because it certainly is another head cold coming on.

Or because darling little Migs didn't get her bid to the Christmas dance, and of course the

child feels it.

Or because of any one of ten thousand other reasons, somehow this Christmas Day won't be perfect, and we want it to be perfect.

Now this is the day of the world's one great miracle. All the other things that ever happened to mankind go into one side of history's big scale, and today's event goes into the other and weighs them all down—down, down, down, until the other scale flies up into the air.

Put this fact first, and what can you put second? Put first that there was once an obscure Baby, born of obscure folk, long before the day of newspapers and printing presses, radio and publicity campaigns. This Baby, grown to be a man, never wrote a line, and what he said was transmitted to us through the brains and tongues of his humble friends—fishermen, carpenters, collectors of taxes. All this long before Columbus discovered America, or William the Norman sailed over to England, or Galileo had said of a planet men supposed to be clamped down tight, like a button on a coat: "But still she moves!"

And yet today, in busy material France and England, in Germany and Italy and Brazil, Canada, Mexico, and in the United States, men and women are celebrating that long-ago Baby's birthday, and its punctual coming marks the great holiday of our whole modern year.

There's our great fact, as a race. What is the next fact? How small it dwindles, set beside the increasing enormity of the story of a common day laborer who was executed as a common criminal, and who advanced the fantastic doctrine that meekness was stronger than pride, and love stronger than hate, and that fearful man may become as a child in his father's care and forget fear.

S O today, on his birthday, if money anxieties fret you, put them out of sight. If small, domestic details go awry, remember

that it is your mood, your voice, that the children will remember, and not that the tree wasn't lighted at all, or the cranberry sauce watery. If there is a bitter disappointment in the picture—you girls, if an invitation didn't come, or the man of the moment is going to some other girl's house to dinner, rise above all that today. Be gay, be as pretty as you can, be completely hopeful and confident: of course everything will come out right, of course things will be better. Dad looks well, neither is always a darling, don't be too hard on the kids, grandma—it's Christmas!

The reason that "Pollyanna" sold several million copies was not because it a great piece of literature. It was because under Pollyanna's mawkish little voice we all could hear echoes of a greater voice: the only voice that ever said anything worth hearing, the only voice that will still be heard when all of our voices are still.

"Why are ye fearful, ye of little faith?" is really little Pollyanna's message, and it is strange that the books and songs and plays that stress that same note are the books and songs and plays that live. And to believe that life is going to be as surprisingly kind to us as it has been surprisingly harsh; to look about us at the love and comfort, the companionship and cheer that are still ours, and be glad of them, and to let today's evil be sufficient for today, is to grasp the real spirit of Christmas.

The richest persons today are not necessarily those with the most money. This is a day when a mother's presence at our firesides, when a father's cheerful voice, when the faces of dear small children about the table, take first place. The words home, and family, and love, come into their own today, and they make all the other words poor.

May God bless all our homes today, and lighten our burdens, and give us this one day of harmony and happiness, this little oasis in the sober year for a glimpse of what we mean when we say "Thy kingdom come."

The Burial of Ca-Ath-Mun

By B. M. CRYER
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T ZEA-MNTENAH was feeling very sorry for herself; she had a bad fall and had to rest in bed.

"My granddaughter, Martha, has rubbed me," she explained, "but it makes me feel worse!"

"Don't rub," I told her, "use hot cloths!"

Tzea-Mntenah shook her head. "Such good white stuff, to rub with!" she said sadly, "and it cost so much money, I must use it!" Presently she brightened a little. "When my son Charlie comes, he'll fix it for me! He knows where, to find Indian medicine, that mends bones; that's what I want!"

"Where does he get it?" I asked.

"It's green stuff, and it grows in wet places," she explained. "He'll put that on, and it will make me better."

I looked in a few days later and found her sitting up in a chair.

"I can't stay in bed," she said, "so much to be done! The doctor came and he said, 'Put on hot cloths, just like you did; and then Charlie came, and he said, 'I'm better now, but I can't knit. Oh, I am sore!'"

She seemed anxious to talk, however, so I drew my chair up to the rickety old stove, that appears to be held together with odds and ends of wire; and waited for her to begin.

"The first time that I saw that Indian medicine," she began, "was long ago, when I was a little girl. As you know, I was living at Penelekhut on Kuper Island. Well, at that time all my people were having a lot of trouble about an Indian from California, who came to stay with his sister, who was married to a Penelekhut man. This man said he was a doctor, but all the people died when he gave them medicine! Some of the Penelekhut people liked him and wanted him to stay, but others talked together, and said that he made a lot of people trouble."

"Firewater Causes Trouble"

O NE day, there was a big time at Penelekhut. A trading-boat came in and brought a lot of whisky to trade with my people, for skins and meat. Of course, you know, when the Indians got that bad drink they went mad, and started fighting and trying to kill each other. I remember I went away along the beach with two other girls, to get clams. We had our canoe and clam sticks for digging, and we were busy getting lots of clams, when my grandfather's wife, her name was Sa-Lath-Un, came running along the rocks, calling to us to hurry back. 'Get you clams, and come back quickly!' she called. 'Don't you know everybody is drinking that hot whisky, and they have killed a man!' We were all excited! 'Who have they killed?' we asked. 'That man from California. His brother-in-law Ca-Ath-Mun has killed him,' she told us; 'But come, hurry before there is more trouble!'

"My how we did throw the clams into our canoe! Pushing it out into deep water, we climbed in and paddled hard all the way back to the village. All that night there was so much noise, no one could sleep; all the men quarrelling and fighting, and the women and children hiding from them. Next morning, a woman came to the house where we people lived together, and she told my grandfather's wife that the medicine man was not dead, but very badly hurt—all his body cut open and that before he got his cut, he had hurt Ca-Ath-Mun, his brother-in-law, very badly. 'We think he will die too!' said the woman. I will go and see that California man," said Sa-Lath-Un. 'Maybe I can help him better. We don't want him to die in our village, and make a lot of trouble for everybody.' So she took some of this green 'erb, like Charlie gave me, and started off.

"Well, I wish you could have seen my grandfather, that Chief Hui-Ka-Lakstun! He had had a long sleep and now, when he woke up he was hungry. 'Where has that woman gone?' he asked, doesn't she know that I have had no breakfast?' Oh, but he was angry! 'That California man is no good,

he is better dead!' he said, 'why does she want to make him live?' Well, my mother came in just then, and she got her husband some food, so he felt better, and while he was eating I ran out of the house and along to where the sick man was lying.

"I peeped into the house and there I saw the sick man on his blankets beside the fire, and Sa-Lath-Un was putting some of the green medicine on the big cut, and trying to mend him by tying long pieces of cedar bark round and round his body, to shut up the cut. I had never seen so bad a cut—right down his body! After I had looked a little while, I ran home again for I knew there would be trouble if Sa-Lath-Un found me there.

Biscuit-Box Coffin

W ELL, my grandfather's wife had all her trouble for nothing! That afternoon the man died. Some of his friends gave a biscuit box to put him in. At that time when anybody died, our people used to make a little platform—not very high from the ground—and on that they put the dead body, sitting up in a kind of box, and covered with blankets. Sometimes the traders brought biscuit boxes, and those boxes were very good to use for the dead people.

"Well, that Indian doctor was dead, but the other man, Ca-Ath-Mun, was still living but very, very sick. His wife got Indian doctors and everybody hit drums and danced and sang the medicine man's songs but it was no good. After three days Ca-Ath-Mun too, died.

"Now, listen to this! Tzea-Mntenah who had punctuated her story with vigorous pokes at an enormous piece of wood in the old stove, now closed the stove door, and pointed her poker at me.

"Now before Ca-Ath-Mun died, he called his old father and mother to him. 'There's something I want you to do for me,' he said. 'After I am dead, I want you to get my knife, and a piece of my tobacco, (they used to get pieces of hard, black tobacco from the traders) and put them on top of me, don't put them in the box, but on top of me, where I can reach them, if I want them. Then get my pipe, and the stones to make fire with, (flint and steel) and put them beside the other things. See that they are on top of me when you put me in my box.'

"Well, before that man died, all the Penelekhuts were called to a potlatch at Quamichan and of course the old father and mother wanted to go, but they had to stay with their son and daughter-in-law, until Ca-Ath-Mun should die. Now, nearly all the canoes filled with Penelekhuts going to have a good time at the potlatch had paddled away, only a few people were left, and still Ca-Ath-Mun was alive. Then came the morning of the potlatch. Early, early, his wife went to the corner where her husband lay on his blankets, and there she found him dead. She ran out to tell the old people, and they came hurrying in.

Temporary Burial

W E must be quick! they said, 'or it will be too late to go to Quamichan! We won't fix his box now, there is no time, we will put him in the ground, and later, when we have more time, we will fix him properly!' They quickly made a little hole and laid him in it; then they got some cedar boards to cover him, but, just as they put the first boards over, his wife came running out.

"Wait!" she called, 'we must not forget the things he wanted. See, I have them all here!' She laid on his chest, the pipe, tobacco, knife and stones for fire, just as he had asked them.

"Now they put the boards across the hole, so that they were above, not touching him; and on top of the boards they put two feet of earth. Then they got ready as quickly as they could, and away they paddled to Quamichan.

"Well they all stayed there about a week, and there was a big time, great fires burning in the houses every night, lots of singing, and oh!

such good dancing! My grandfather, Hui-Ka-Lakstun was a very good dancer, and some of the Penelekhuts had the finest dancing clothes, finer than all the other Cowichans, and great hats and faces. Oh, it was a good time. Presents were given, and songs were made, and there were feasts, in a different house each night. Well, when it was all finished everybody went back to their own homes, many carrying presents, and all feeling tired, they had danced so hard, and had eaten so much good food.

"When they got back to Penelekhut, Ca-Ath-Mun's wife said to her husband's old people, 'Where are you going to bury my husband properly?' 'Oh!' they told her, 'there is no hurry, he is happy where he is, for he has all the things he wanted beside him!' So they left him in peace. 'Someday,' they said, 'when we have more time we will fix him up!'

"Those were poor sort of people," said Tzea-Mntenah. 'They were never ready for anything, always waiting. Too lazy to do things, and then having to hurry to get things done.'

She attacked the smouldering wood in her stove, with such vigor, I was afraid it would prove too much for the stove but, beyond shaking on its old legs, and the crack around its middle showing a wider streak of firelight, it appeared none the worse, as she slammed the door shut once more.

Was Buried Alive

W ELL, she continued, "About two years after Ca-Ath-Mun had died, I was walking in the woods behind Penelekhut, and I met those two old people. 'We have just seen the place where we buried our son!' the old man said. 'We think it is about time we fixed him up properly, so we are going to see Hui-Ka-Lakstun, your grandfather about it.' I walked back with them, and we found my grandfather, and told him about moving Ca-Ath-Mun. He told them he thought it would be a good thing to fix the grave, so they got a man to go with them and help them move Ca-Ath-Mun.

"Now, what do you think?" Tzea-Mntenah's eyes grew round, as she tapped on the stove with her poker, to emphasize her words. 'When they had taken away the earth and the bones, what do you think they saw? Ca-Ath-Mun, he had his knife in one hand, and in the other a small end of the tobacco, the red, was cut into small pieces, and in his mouth was his pipe, full of tobacco! and that tobacco was burnt! Poor Ca-Ath-Mun had been smoking.

"Had they buried him before he was really dead?" I asked her. Tzea-Mntenah nodded her head, her lips pursed up tightly.

"They had buried him too soon—before he was dead!" she said. 'The poor man had waked up, and when he found he could not get out he had cut his tobacco and had a smoke. But that taught the Cowichans a lesson, and after that they got frightened, and always waited two days before burying or putting out their dead.'

Tzea-Mntenah sighed deeply. 'I'll have to get Charlie to bring me some more of that medicine,' she said, 'I'm not better yet!' 'What name has the medicine?' I asked. She shook her head. 'I never heard the name, but Charlie knows what I mean when I tell him it's for mending bones. The Indians use lots of things for their medicines. The roots of the hemlock tree make medicine when they are boiled, and those little seeds on the cedar trees, are good for some things, if they are hammered and broken up, and cooked; then those little seeds on that sort of cedar tree, (Pencil cedar), are very good for a cold if they are boiled, and sal-sal leaves, and the roots of the dogwood tree. Oh, there are so many! Our medicine men know all medicines for all kinds of sickness, and people pay me a little money for the medicines I can give them.'

From the window, I could see her grandchildren paddling in, in their little canoe, but before I could tell Tzea-Mntenah, her keen old ears had heard their voices.

"Here come the 'chilren," she said, 'Martha

will make me go to bed again, so you come another day, and we will talk together about those old days."

I hurried off before the family arrived, but, as I went along the beach I could see the small boy carrying a fine large salmon to the house, and guessed that there would be a good meal of fish for old "granny" that evening.

The Spider of Malines

By HERBERT SHAW

S IR Charles Telescombe entered the lift of his magnificent town house. He was generally a cheery fellow, as millionaires go, but this morning he was scowling abominably.

He had reached his own suite—bedroom, dressing-room, bath, and a large study, for he often worked late. Still scowling, he was aware of a noise in his dressing-room. Hurrying to investigate, he exclaimed, in a very surprised voice, "What are you doing, Lucy?"

His wife turned with a lovely smile. She was standing before one of the small drawers of the compactum, the drawer crammed, in a vandalistic way, with expensive alk ties.

"Looking after you, of course, you stupid. These gorgeous ties are getting absolutely ruined, squashed in here like this. Since you had a row with that nice valet and sacked him it's something awful. You are an idiot, Charles."

They were very fond of one another, and he smiled. But then he looked at her with suspicion.

"I don't much want a valet."

"These ties do. Each of them ought to be hung up properly—that's what these steel things are for. And what's making you look so savage?"

"I don't want you messing about in here. Shut that drawer. If you want to know why I'm looking savage, I'll tell you. I want a smoke. It's an astonishing thing that I can never find one of my old pipes when I want it. It's a scandal."

"It's your own fault. You leave them about everywhere, and you're always losing them. You never remember where you put them down. You lose dozens."

"I knew you'd be nice and helpful," said Sir Charles bitterly.

"So did I, Charles." With these few words, ignoring his wife's attempt to stop her, Lucy pulled open the drawer of ties and burrowed among them.

She extracted, from the very bottom, a short briar. It was incredibly blackened and old. The bowl was chipped and battered. To its owner, who smoked a pipe every moment he could, it was a prince of pipes.

Sir Charles whipped it from her hand with a cry of delight, and filled it in a swift and business-like manner.

"Thank you." Then he remembered that he was a man with a grievance. "That's only one. One out of dozens. I believe the servants pinch 'em. They must do."

"Don't be silly."

He stared at her, for he wasn't satisfied. There were odd letters in those drawers, he remembered. The business of which he was the head owned three-score successful dress shops in London and the provinces. His wife's presence was still suspicious.

He adored Lucy. But for business reasons he had to take women out quite a lot, and, anyway, he liked the company of women. Wives—even such a darling wife as Lucy—were sometimes finical about these matters.

So he waited for her to go. She didn't.

"I came here to ask you something, too. Do you know it's your birthday next week? Since you settled all that money on me I want to give you something really good."

"It's very sweet of you. Honestly, I don't want anything."

"Do stop being an idiot," said Lucy. "I saw a perfectly gorgeous Lencia at the show. I—"

"I don't want it, thanks," said Charles. "I've got a Rolls. You've got the coupe. It's absurd."

"But it's time you had a new car."

"What nonsense! When you come to think of it, there's nothing I want." It came suddenly to Charles as a revelation that he was really speaking the truth. It was an awful revelation, and he went on in an awed voice. "That's the worst of having got rich. There's nothing more to buy. Lucy darling, it's appalling. There's nothing I want. Nothing!"

He was for a second, honestly sorry for himself.

"Nothing!" he murmured again. "Just one of those sixpenny greeting cards, please, Lucy."

Golfing in Sweden

GOLF is making enormous strides in Sweden. Stockholm men and women have taken to the game in large numbers and there are now four golfcourses in and around the city. The oldest of these is on the lovely island of Lidingo, but the longest and most popular course is in the garden suburb of Djursholm.

The Crown Prince and his eldest son, Prince Gustav Adolf, are often seen at Lidingo. Gustav Adolf's younger brother, Sigvard, is the keenest of the royal players.

Since the Kruger crash, however, golf subscriptions have become an item of importance, and the secretary of the Lidingo has received some forty resignations within the last month or two.

Something Very Special

By HERBERT SHAW

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"Nothing!" he murmured again. "Just one of those sixpenny greeting cards, please, Lucy."

You can get them in the Strand. They've generally got a horsehoe on—a horsehoe that glitters. That'll be fine. I shall like that."

"You won't get it," declared Lucy with scorn, moving at last towards the door. "I'm going to get you something very special. I won't even tell you what it is."

The door shut. Sir Charles, dreading at the drawer, was rendered uneasy and apprehensive. The night before, he had stuffed a short note from Sylvia in the drawer. Sylvia was the most successful of the firm's buyers. She was also the prettiest. The letter was not there.

Although, in the charming old-fashioned phrase, there was nothing wrong between Sir Charles and Sylvia, the disappearance of the letter (which was merely an acceptance of the lunch invitation) rather clouded the enjoyment of that day's lunch with Sylvia at the Bohemian Grill.

And as they left the grill-room, Sir Charles suffered another shock. Seated in a quiet corner, close to the entrance, at a solitary table was his ex-valet, William Curtis.

They saw but did not recognize each other. Sir Charles, mournfully reflecting that he had been snubbed by his ex-valet, reflected further that ex-valets did not lunch at the expensive Bohemian Grill. At least, they oughtn't to.

Lucy was spying on him. He was certain of it.

He now received further shocks. Every other day there was a shock. At the Porcupine, dancing one night with Ethelwyn (the third prettiest of the firm's buyers) he was sure that he had a moment's glimpse of his daughter Emerald.

As he was leaving his offices on another day, William Curtis scuttled—on the opposite pavement—out of sight. There was the odd matter of the quite unusual interest taken in his movements by one page-boy and one cloak-room attendant at the Criterion, whither he had gone to attend



A Page For CHILDREN



Catherina's Ship Comes Home

UP a steep, cobbled street in a town on the island of Madeira, Catherina Cabral made her way painfully and slowly, for though December was well advanced the heat of the sun was intense.

The season was at its height; the little island was at its very best, worthy of the name of The Flower Garden of the Atlantic, as it has sometimes been called.

On either side the road was flanked by high walls, over which hung clumps of flowers, a glorious blaze of color, the mauve pink of the bougainvillea, the Bignonia venusta, the color of leaping flames, falling in cascades to the ground, intermingled with the softer shades of the rose, and a hundred other flowering creepers, crimson, pink, and apricot. In the distance, at the foot of the hill, shone the sulphur waters of the ocean. Catherina leaned against the wall and rested awhile.

Barefooted peasant girls, light-hearted and gay, swung down the road with an easy gait, balancing on their heads prettily shaped baskets piled high with flowers fresh from the hills. The diving boys hurried down to the harbor, to entertain the visitors about to land with their wonderful swimming feats, gaining thereby a very fair income.

The wild yell of a native lad heralded the coming of a sleigh drawn by two bullocks, skidding from side to side, carrying three tourists greatly amused at this primitive mode of transport. Begged urchins held out little begging hands to the Europeans who thronged the streets, smart, well-dressed visitors who had fled from the hardships of a cold winter.

Catherina stifled a little sigh. How easily money seemed to come to some people! What hard work and drudgery it cost her to make even the few shillings needed to keep her humble home together.

Though she carried the marks of great fatigue and there was a certain weariness about her eyes, she was a lovely creature, lithe and graceful, her olive skin tanned all the darker by the perpetual rays of the sun.

Life had not run too smoothly for the girl. Married very young, she was left a widow through an accident at sea before she was five and twenty, and her only child lay a helpless cripple at home.

Catherina dared not think what would have happened had she not possessed her great talent for needlework. As soon as the work of the house was done until, very often, the small hours of the morning, Catherina strained her lovely dark eyes over the most exquisite needlework—tablecloths, handkerchiefs, household linen, anything that might tempt the visitors upon whom the inhabitants of Madeira depend so much.

Catherina was on her way to the factory, her finished work tucked under her arm, a pleasant sense of achievement within her heart. She had been hurrying to finish the work by Christmas Day.

"I must not complain," she muttered to herself, as she passed down an avenue of jacaranda trees. "I am more than fortunate to have had this last commission. Perhaps it will mean a Christmas dinner for Dinis after all, and a parcel on his plate at breakfast!"

Her face softened at the thought of the child. Before turning into the factory she stopped to gaze at a shop window which was full of Christmas attractions. In the centre was a lovely little model, complete in every detail, of a seventeenth-century sailing ship. It stood about two feet high, and on its deck were model sailors, dressed after the custom of their times.

"How Dinis would love that!" thought his mother; but the price of it was three pounds. Though she would relieve as much for her handiwork it was folly to consider buying it when so many necessities were needed.

Turning away, she crossed the threshold of the factory, and laid what was her masterpiece upon the counter—a tablecloth as fine as gossamer, so delicate it seemed incredible that it could have been touched by human hands.

The man behind the counter accepted it as he might have accepted the most ordinary piece of work; casting a casual eye over it, then handing her the meagre sum for which she had agreed to do it.

Catherina turned to go, a sad smile playing round the corners of her lips. No word of praise, no comment (how little they cost, how much they meant!) for work which spelled her very life for the last three months.

But suddenly her face brightened, and she jangled the coins. The paper money cracked pleasantly in the palm of her hand.

"Tomorrow I will do my Christmas shopping!" she thought with eagerness; "it will bring joy at least to one little person."

All the way home she thought out what she should buy; a pleasant task. The way back seemed shorter than the outward journey.

The next day the manager of the warehouse had the honor to show a very distinguished visitor over the works. They started at the studio where all the transfers were designed and executed; then into the laundry, where the embroidery passed through careful and skilled hands, on to a room where young girls were occupied in cutting out the scalloping—finishing work, for one alp would mean the ruin of the whole article. Finally they passed into the room where the finished work lay in all its perfection.

In the centre of the table lay Catherina's masterpiece. The visitor, picked it up. "I have never seen anything so beautiful in my life," she exclaimed. "Tell me, who did this?"

The manager shrugged his shoulders. "One of the peasants, madam," he replied.

"They are often not even known to us by name. They sew well, do they not?" he added in a matter-of-fact tone.

"But this is true art," the lady persisted. "What patience! What endurance! Does not music bear the name of its composer, a painting its artist? Fetch me the peasant, and let me speak to her."

Such a distinguished visitor could not be denied. Enquiries were made, and a message was taken to Catherina.

A knock on her humble door brought her out.

"The manager wishes to see you at the factory; you are to come at once," said the little native child who had been sent on the errand.

Catherina caught her breath. Had her work not given satisfaction? Had mistakes been found when it had been exposed to the magnifying glass to which everything was subjected?

Throwing a brightly-colored scarf over her head, she followed the child, dark fears creeping into her heart.

She was lead before the manager and his guest.

"You, I understand, are responsible for this beautiful work," said the lady, to Catherina's astonishment, "work fit only for kings and courts. I have always been interested in needlework," she continued, "but never have I seen anything quite so beautiful. Do more, and I will see that you never want for buyers or for money."

Catherina could hardly believe her ears. That day was indeed the turning point of her life. No more eighteen-hour days, no more working in a falling light. Poverty and want were no longer to be her masters.

Leaving the factory, she broke into a run. She headed straight for the shop where the little ship stood, triumphant and majestic.

"Give me that ship," she begged of the girl behind the counter, almost breathless in her excitement.

"But madam, it is three pounds," replied the girl, for well she knew the struggle of the peasant girl for mere existence.

"No matter," replied Catherina, her face radiant with smiles. "It is my ship come home at last!"

—My Magazine Christmas Number.

Hang Up the Baby's Stocking

Hang up the baby's stocking;

Be sure that you don't forget;

The dear little dimpled darling!

She never saw Christmas yet.

But I've told her all about it;

And she opened her big blue eyes

And I'm sure that she understood me.

She looked so funny and wise.

Dear, dear! what a tiny stocking!

It doesn't take much to hold

Such little pink toes as baby's

Away from the frost and cold;

But then, for the baby's Christmas

It never would do at all.

Why, Santa Claus wouldn't be looking

For any thing half so small.

I know what we'll do for the baby;

I've thought of the very best plan:

I'll borrow a stocking of grandma,—

The longest that ever I can,—

And you'll hang it by mine, dear mamma,

Right here in the corner—so;

And write a letter to Santa

And fasten it onto the toe.

Write, "This is the baby's stocking,

That hangs in the corner here;

You never have seen her, Santa,

For she only came this year;

But she's just the darlingest baby

And now, before you go,

Just cram her stocking with goodies,

From the top clear down to the toe."

Wild Animal Lore

By DAVID NEWELL

Cape Hunting Dog (Africa)



This dog's an ugly, vicious fellow; His fur's a mottled, dirty yellow. With here and there a patch of black Upon his legs and sides and back.

In general appearance he Is like hyenas, as you see; He's called "hyena-dog" sometimes, And hated for his many crimes.

For when a pack of wild dogs hunts, They all attack their prey at once; And when they find a flock of sheep, They leave them in a bloody heap.

They hunt in packs of ten or more, And slaughter antelopes galore; Like wolves, they kill for sheer delight, And love to slash and tear and maul.

A Merry, Merry Christmas



This cheery, bearded gentleman from the icy zones of the North Pole has come and gone again. Long before it was light this morning he had made his rounds and was gone for another year. But he left this wish for all, "A Merry, Merry Christmas."

Christmas—Children's Day

CHRISTMAS Day is here! Many little girls and boys have been getting ready for it for a long time. The presents brought in the night have been opened and everyone has been delighted. You have given your little gifts to mother and father. There have been kisses and caresses and praise. Such a lot of happy little folk and old folk, too, as there are in Victoria today, for Christmas is kept here in the good old way that our ancestors brought from the Old Land. It is a day of joy and gladness and love. Friends and relations come together and the stranger is welcomed. For weeks kind people have worked and planned so that no home

should be without its Christmas cheer. Fathers and mothers are sharing in the gladness of the little ones and care and anxiety are banished as the family "round the table" or sit before the warm fire. It is Sunday and many will go to church to offer thanks and praise for the great gift of the Little Child who came to teach us all to love one another.

He will be pleased if today there are no cross looks or angry words. Long ago he took the children in His arms and would not let them be sent away from Him. That is one reason why Christmas Day is the Children's Day.

So a Merry, Merry Christmas to all boys and girls, little and big!

The First Christmas Morning

AND she brought forth her first-born son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the fields, keeping watch over their flock by night.

And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, fear not, for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And this shall be a sign unto you; We shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glorify to God in the highest and on earth peace, goodwill toward men.

And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go and see this thing which has happened, and we will tell it.

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Christmas Morning

If Bethlehem were here today, Or this were very long ago, There would not be a Winter time, Nor any cold or snow.

I'd run out through the garden gate, And down along the pasture walk; And off beside the cattle barns I'd hear a kind of gentle talk.

I'd move the heavy iron chain, And pull away the wooden pin; I'd push the door a little bit And tiptoe very softly in.

The pigeons and the yellow hens And all the cows would stand away; Their eyes would open wide to see A lady on the manger hay.

If this were very long ago Or Bethlehem were here today, And mother held my hand and smiled— I mean it's lady would—and she Would take the woolly blanket off Her little boy so I could see.

His shut-up eyes would be asleep, And he would look like our John, And he would be all crumpled, too, And have a pinkish color on.

I'd watch his breath go in and out, His little clothes would be all white, I'd slip my fingers in each hand To feel if he could hold it tight.

And she would smile and say "Take care," The mother, Mary, would, "Take care," And I would kiss his little hand, And touch his hair.

While Mary put the blankets back The gentle talk would soon begin, And when I'd tiptoe softly out I'd meet the wise men going in.

—Elizabeth Madox Roberts, in "One Hundred Best Poems for Boys and Girls."

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles

How Many Were There?—Three men, six women and eighteen children.

A Buried Bird—Crane.

A Curialed Word—Patent, patent, patent, patent.

What Am I?—Telephone.

A Word Square—Heart, enter, alone, rents, trees.

Christmas Morning at an Old English Manor House

Dark and dull night, flee hence away, And give the honor to this day That sees December turned to May.

Why does the child—morne smile like a field beast with corn? Or smell like to a mead new shorne, Thus on the sudden,—Come and see The cause why things thus fragrant be.

—Herrick.

WHEN I woke next morning it seemed as if all the events of the preceding evening had been a dream, and nothing but the identity of the ancient chamber convinced me of their reality. While I lay musing on my pillow I heard the sound of little feet pattering outside of the door, and a whispering consultation. Presently a choir of small voices chanted forth an old Christmas carol, the burden of which was:

"Rejoice, our Saviour was born On Christmas Day in the morning."

I rose softly, slipped on my clothes, opened the door suddenly, and beheld one of the most beautiful little fairy groups that a painter could imagine.

It consisted of a boy and two girls, the eldest not more than six, and lovely as seraphs. They were going the rounds of the house and singing at every chamber door, but my sudden appearance frightened them into mute bashfulness. They remained for a moment playing on their lips with their fingers, and then, stealing a shy glance from under their eyebrows, until, as if by one impulse they

scattered away, and as they turned an angle of the gallery I heard them laughing in triumph at their escape.

I had scarcely dressed myself when a servant appeared to invite me to family prayers. He showed me the way to a small chapel in the old wing of the house, where I found the principal part of the family already assembled in a kind of gallery furnished with cushions, hassocks and large prayer-books; the servants were seated on benches below. The old gentleman read prayers from a desk in front of the gallery and Master Simon acted as clerk and made the responses; and I must do him the justice to say that he acquitted himself with great gravity and decorum.

The service was followed by a Christmas carol, which Mr. Bracebridge himself had constructed from a poem of his favorite author, Herrick, and it had been adapted to an old church melody by Master Simon. As there were several good voices among the household, the effect was extremely pleasing, but I was particularly gratified by the exaltation of heart and sudden saff of grateful feeling with which the worthy squire delivered one stanza, his eye glancing and his voice rambling out of all the bounds of time and tune:

"Thou that crown'st my glittering hearth With guileless mirth, And givest me Wassail bowles to drink Spiced to the brink; Lord, 'tis Thy plenty-dropping hand That soles my land; And givst me for my bushel sowne, Twice ten for one."

—Washington Irving.

Christmas in the Tyrol

By CECIL NORR

"I WONDER what Christmas will be like here," asked Violet of her elder sister, Lily.

"I cannot think," replied Lily. "Look at this big square stove built right in the room. How Santa can come down, I do not know."

The stove had never ceased interesting these two English children, Lily and Violet Burton, since their arrival in the Austrian Tyrol just one week ago. They thought it strange to have a fire they could not see, for they were used to open fireplaces in England.

It fascinated them to see the maid open the tiny stove door and arrange pine cones before she put wood on the top. Starting a fire with dry pine cones was wonderful. They were the smell of the pines burning. They were fascinated by this strange stove; but when it came to Santa Claus, or Father Christmas as they more often called him, they were really puzzled.

A shut-in stove! How could Father Christmas get down the chimney?

"And this big bed, with its huge feather quilt on top. How shall we be able to watch Father Christmas put things in our stockings over this? I can hardly see the foot of the bed," complained Violet.

"You know," replied her elder sister. "You never did see Father Christmas come in the middle of the night. You were always asleep."

"So I was," agreed Violet. "But I tried to stay awake all the time."

"Father Christmas does not come until we are asleep, anyway," said Lily, who seemed to know much more about good old Santa Claus and his ways than did her younger sister. "I hope we'll have a Christmas tree."

They looked out of the window of this room where they were staying in the Sonnenhof Hotel, Bozen, a little village in the Austrian Tyrol.

On one side of them lay the village in the fertile valley. Exactly in front, a good way off, stood a beautiful snow-capped mountain. Here there was a terrace path on which the sun shone brightly every day. Tourists and other visitors were always sunning themselves there, but they carried coats with them because the moment the sun went down it became cold. Often had Violet and Lily gumbled at having to carry coats that were so heavy, but always at sunset they were glad to have them.

"I love this beautiful place," said Lily. "I've never seen anything like it in my life. I'm glad mother brought us. Oh, look, there she is! She is getting out of one of those funny carriages."

"Carrying parcels and parcels," cried Violet. "Let's go and meet her and ask all about Father Christmas."

Poses for Picture



This is Benny, owned by Allan Jordan, 1621 Fernwood Road, who thoroughly enjoyed being dressed up to have his picture taken. The boys who helped had lots of fun, too.

The Children's Message

WHAT is the message that Christmas brings to the children? Surely it is this "Love one another." He who came to earth, whose birthday we are trying to keep, told us plainly to love, not only our mothers and fathers, sisters and brothers and all the dear people who have been kind to us, but everyone.

He who is our childhood's pattern spent His life on earth in doing good. The sick, the poor and the bad who came to Him were cured. His friends, the men who were with Him always were not rich or great.

When he went to paradise there were often what their neighbors called bad people among the guests, but that did not send Him away or make Him angry. Perhaps that was one reason why Jesus loved little children so much and wanted them near Him.

It was not so hard for them to learn to be kind. Their hearts were tender. If ever anger and hatred and evil are to be banished from earth it is because children will grow up to be men and women with the tender hearts of very little children. Every boy and girl who tries to be kind and gentle, yet strong and helpful, is bringing the day nearer when the angel's song shall be fulfilled and when there shall be "Peace on Earth, Goodwill Toward Men."

Suburb and Country

Agriculture is a first principle; on it rests the life and happiness of mankind. — John A. Dimock

News and Views on Farming

By H. C. MacCALLUM

THE password today is "Merry Christmas." The more cynical persons, thinking of conditions arising from poor prices of farm products, high taxes and all the other misfortunes that go to take the joy out of life, will grumble in a manner calculated to spread their gloom. But those who love Christmas for all its associations, regardless of the moment, have prepared for this day and no amount of cynicism will spoil it for them. A merry Christmas is their wish for others, and as merry a Christmas they are going to make of it as they possibly can.

Christmas celebrations in the early days in this country were fraught with no small amount of hardship, all of which was forgotten on the day of "Peace on earth, good will among men." Christmas Day this year has been brought with hardship but it is only the born "kill-joy" who will bring that up with any degree of seriousness. Today there is "good will among men," and tomorrow we will start off on our annual spree of optimistic predictions, bolstered by the rest, good food and the cheer of today.

We join in the salutations of the day—a merry Christmas to all—and may the cheer of the festive occasion give birth to a new wave of optimism, fortitude and courage that will manifest itself in a return of prosperity.

Tonic for Poultry

THOUGHTS of Christmas bring the subject of poultry to mind, and thoughts of the changeable weather of the past weeks give rise to a suggestion for birds that have become run down in an effort to lay eggs through all the changes.

A good reliable tonic consists of one pound of pulverized gentian, one-half pound of iron sulphate and a quarter-pound each of pulverized ginger, pulverized saltpetre and nuxvomica. These may be fed in the dry mash at the rate of one-half of one per cent or in a moist mash at noon, three heaping tablespoonful of the tonic to each ten quarts of moist mash.

This tonic is particularly helpful where the vitality of the flock has become run down due to disease. It will help materially in the recovery of the birds and bring the flock back to laying condition much more quickly than would ordinarily be the case.

Whenever this tonic is given, the birds should receive a laxative treatment of some sort about once every week or ten days. For this purpose a pound of Epsom salts to each hundred birds, fed in a moist mash or in the drinking water, may be used; or, better still, one-half pound of baking soda to each five gallons of drinking water. The latter is much easier on the birds than the salts, and much more beneficial in that it is not only a good laxative but also sweetens the entire digestive system at the same time.

Grow Grains at Home

AT present prices of wheat on the Winnipeg Grain Exchange, No. 1 Northern costs the poultry farmer almost double at the Pacific Coast the price being paid at the grain pit and

three times as much as the average prairie farmer receives after deductions for freight and handling. Very few Vancouver Island poultrymen are growing their own grain, yet it is possible for them to realize a price that is three times as high as that obtained by the extensive grower of the wheat belt.

There is more than one reason why the Island poultryman should consider making his own farm self-sufficient in grain as completely as possible. In addition to the direct economies there are the indirect economies arising from cultivation of the soil. Weeds can be kept under better control. The soil is kept freer of poultry disease infection, and the straw is available for litter. There is a greater incentive to return the poultry manure to the land with the result the farm is kept in a higher degree of cultivation, fertility and usefulness. Better range is provided for the young birds and control of poultry diseases is greatly simplified.

While fall sowing of most grains gives best results in the southern part of Vancouver Island, spring planting will give good crops. A letter to the superintendent of the Dominion Experimental Station at Sidney will bring recommendations concerning varieties most suited to a specified district under specified conditions. This is a subject worthy of the poultryman's consideration during the next month or two in which he is laying plans for next year's operations.

Butter Making at Home

DURING recent months there has been a revival of the home butter making. The following rules may be found of assistance by those lacking in the experience or timid of trying their hand at the art:

To make good farm butter, the first essential is to start with good, clean cream, free from objectionable odors and flavors. If possible, the cream should be kept sweet until the night before it is to be churned. Each separation of cream should be cooled before it is added to cream previously cooled.

Cream that tests about thirty-seven per cent butterfat is best for churning purposes. The churn should be cooled to churning temperature, fifty to sixty degrees Fahrenheit, at least two hours before churning. In spring and summer butterfat is softer than in fall and winter, and takes less time to churn.

Correct cream temperature can be determined by the time required for the butter to "break." It should take about forty-five minutes of churning for this to occur. If the butter comes sooner, the cream was too warm; if it takes longer, the cream was too cold.

After washing, the butter should be removed from the churn and worked by means of a butter worker or paddle. If a paddle is used, one must be careful not to slide it across the butter, for this breaks the fat globules and makes a greasy-appearing product.

Over-working the butter to remove butter-milk makes a butter of poor texture. Proper washing makes over-working unnecessary. Salt should be added at the rate desired by the local trade. This varies from one-half to one and one-half ounces per pound.

Cockerels divided into family groups and selection made from those groups where high production among sisters and immediate ancestors has been most consistent.

Major Qualifications

THE males are selected with the following qualifications kept prominently in mind: Vigor—As expressed by an alert active disposition with a bright, prominent eye.

Size—Well up to the standard weight. Type—Head fairly broad, flat on top, eyes prominent; back broad at the shoulders with the breadth carried through to the tail; thighs well set in, body deep and capacious; legs straight and strong, bone of shanks flat rather than round.

Males selected on external appearances as before described are a big advance on indiscriminate selection. Selection on external appearances plus pedigree and production records of their sisters and immediate ancestors is the best method for the rank and file to follow.

However, the careful breeder will follow this up with the progeny test, keeping careful records of the offspring so that the true breeding value of the male may be determined, and when a male shows a high degree of propensity for the qualities desired he is retained for future use and those that do not measure up are discarded to make way for new cockerels to be tested the following year.

Black-Pointed Kernels Damage the Exhibit

MANY a first prize in wheat has been lost by exhibitors at the Chicago International and other exhibitions by a few diseased kernels. Even though the sample of wheat excelled in weight per measured bushel, color, etc., a few "black-pointed" kernels lost the much-coveted prize.

Exhibitors for the World's Grain Exhibition at Regina and the British Columbia Annual Seed Fair in 1933 would be well advised to pick out all kernels with discolored areas at the germ end. This is best done by examining the kernels on white paper. It is not possible to remove the "black-pointed" kernels with the fanning mill, as they are often normal in size and plumpness. A small percentage of "black-pointed" kernels is not very serious, as plants from them may develop normally, though the percentage of germination may be lowered.

"Black-pointed" kernels are caused by either a fungus, a many-celled threadlike organism, like green mould on bread, or bacteria, a one-celled organism somewhat like the one which causes typhoid. Further information may be obtained by writing to W. R. Foster, Assistant Plant Pathologist, Saanichton, B.C.

Wheat King Barred From Show



Not for publication! When Herman Trelle, "Wheat King," of Wemby, Alberta, was asked what he thought of the rule preventing him from competing at Chicago's show for three years, his reply was confidential. Here we see Trelle "up to the ears" in prize wheat, in the fields that have produced samples that made him "Wheat King" four times.

Some Simple Recipes for Making Wines at Home

By ELEANOR SINCLAIR ROHDE

In The Field

IT seems strange that in these days when thrift is a cult there are still only comparatively few people who use surplus fruits and vegetables (such as carrots and parsnips) for making the excellent old home-made wines. In country parts there is always a glut of fallen apples and pears; it is impossible even to give away the surplus.

Making wines from these or any other fruits is very easy, the wines are delicious and the cost absurdly small. The cost of five gallons of apple wine for instance, is less than 4s—the cost of the sugar used. Small wonder that formerly wines of sorts were made in nearly every cottage.

Preparing the Fruit

I CAN guarantee the following recipe, for I use it myself, and it was given me originally by a man with a lifetime's experience, and I give it in detail, for recipes for making wines are usually so cheerfully vague! Either a cask or ordinary wine bottles can be used, but a cask is decidedly the best. A cask holding five gallons can be bought for 7s 6d.

Fallen apples or pears to be used for wine must be collected on a dry day. Rub the fruits with a dry cloth to rid them of grit—do not peel them—and cut them up. Small apples should be cut into about eight pieces. Put the fruit into a large earthenware vessel (a large bread crock does splendidly). To every six gallons of fruit allow five gallons of boiling water. Pour the water on the fruit.

If you have never made wine before it is as well to make only five gallons at a time, for cutting up the fruit and then straining off the liquor a fortnight later is slow work!

Straining the Liquid

COVER the pan with either an earthenware or wooden lid. A metal cover must not be used on account of being a week. Then stir thoroughly with a wooden spoon every other day till the fifteenth day. On the fifteenth day strain through a clean, thin, old blanket, sufficiently thin for the liquid to come through, but not thin enough for any pulp to come through. Then to every gallon of liquid allow three pounds of brown sugar. Real Barbadoes is best. Stir well. When the sugar is quite melted, pour into the cask right up to the bung-hole. Keep in reserve half a gallon of the liquid in a jug. Do not use a metal funnel when pouring the liquid into a cask. If a small jug is used a funnel is unnecessary.

An ideal place for the cask to stand is a dry cellar, because the temperature is even, but the cask must not stand on cold flagstones. It must be "stalled" as the country folk say, i.e., placed on a wooden stand about a foot above the ground.

There is no necessity to use yeast in making apple wine, or, indeed, any fruit wine. (Certain wines cannot be made without yeast—carrot and beet, for instance.) The liquid will begin to "work" very soon, and each day the froth must be wiped away from the bung-hole and the cask filled up from the reserve in the jug. It may take six weeks or even two months "working" like this, and the bung-hole must not be closed until it has quite finished. Before putting the cork into the bung-hole, cover it with a piece of very closely woven linen, and see it is quite tight.

If you do not wish to buy a cask, wine bottles may be used. In this case it is best to use yeast, filling up each wine bottle to the top and then putting in a little pellet of yeast the size of a pea. The bottles must not stand on cold flagstones, but, like the cask, on wood raised a foot above the ground. Each day as the liquid "works," the bottles must be filled up from the reserve jug. After six months the wine will be fit for drinking, but of course it improves with age. Home-made wines six or seven years old are like liqueurs, and very potent.

Any fruit wines can be made in this way. Apple and blackberry mixed is excellent, and I know an old countrywoman who used to make delicious wine, in small quantities at a time, from apple peelings and blackberries.

Carrot and Beet Wine

FOR carrot wine allow a gallon of carrots (cut up) to a gallon of water. Wash the carrots, cut them up into small pieces and boil them till they are soft. Strain, and to a gallon of the liquor allow three pounds of brown sugar (Barbadoes sugar is the best), one quarter ounce ginger and one-quarter ounce cloves. Boil for about ten minutes. Strain, and when cool enough pour into an earthenware crock, and when barely lukewarm, i.e., blood-heat, put in a lump of yeast on a piece of toast. Allow it to "work" for two days. Skim off the froth and put into stone jars. Leave in the jars for ten or twelve weeks, then bottle it, and in six months it will be ready to drink.

For beetroot wine, wash the roots and cut them up into small pieces. Allow a pound of beet to every pint of water and boil gently with a small handful of cloves till the beet is soft. Strain and allow three pounds of sugar to every gallon of the liquid, and stir till the sugar is quite dissolved. Add lemon or orange juice to taste. Pour into an earthenware crock, and when barely lukewarm put a lump of yeast on toast and float it on the liquid. Remove the scum every day for a fortnight, and then bottle. Both in the case of the carrot and the beetroot wine, do not leave the crock standing on cold flagstones, but on wood.

For spiced parsnip wine, take three pounds of parsnips and six cloves. Cut up the parsnips and boil them in a gallon of water with the cloves till tender. Strain through muslin. To every gallon add three pounds Barbadoes sugar. Boil again and leave in a crock till blood-warm. Pour in some yeast and leave for ten days. Remove the scum and pour into a cask. It will be fit for drinking in a year.

The process of making these wines is easy enough, but it cannot be done carelessly or in a hurry.

Peony Planting Pointers

PEONIES may be planted either in the Spring or in the Fall, but Fall is the ideal time. Where to plant peonies is pretty much an individual problem, but here are a few hints.

Do not plant peonies near shrubbery, on the north side of the house or other buildings, or under trees. Peonies are sun-loving flowers which demand open spaces both above the ground and underneath, for if the roots of large trees or shrubs come too near, they will take the nourishment and moisture from the peonies and there will be no blooms.

Any good garden soil will give results with peonies. For permanent planting dig out the bed two spades deep and work in a generous amount of well rotted manure into the bottom soil, then replace the top soil and plant the peonies so that the eyes are about two inches below the surface, taking care that the roots do not come in contact with the manure. They will need no further attention for a number of years, although a top dressing of bone meal or manure can be applied every other year or so and left through the winter.

Planting peonies three to four feet apart both ways will insure good growth and give plenty of room for the plants to develop. Peonies are so free from disease that this need not worry the amateur grower.

Ways to Lower Costs

THERE are three principal methods of reducing the cost of producing crops, field husbandry experts of the Dominion Experimental Farms observe. These methods include the economical production of heavier yields per acre, the use of larger machinery and more labor-saving equipment, and the operation of a larger area of land under cultivation. In addition to this, information derived from cost of production studies makes possible the substitution of more profitable for less profitable crops.

The Garden Week by Week

By NORMAN W. F. RANT, F.R.H.S.

THERE are not many flowering shrubs that do well in shade, but the following may usually be counted upon to succeed under such conditions.

Our own native Mahonia aquifolium, the Oregon Grape, is most satisfactory, and is not particular as to soil. It is evergreen, and the flowers, which appear in Spring, are followed by purple berries in the Fall, which are very attractive when the foliage is changing color.

Berberis darwinii is seldom grown in the shade, although it does exceedingly well, particularly under deciduous trees. Daphne mezereum is well known as a shade lover, and is valued for its purple flowers, which adorn its branches before the leaves unfurl. In the Old Country it is met with in odd corners of cottage gardens.

Weigela rosea (or should we call it Dier-villa?) is a valuable plant for shade. It has rosy-white flowers in May and June.

Another good shade shrub is Spirea arguta, which has white flowers in April. It grows up to six feet high and requires little pruning. The flowering currants also flourish in shade conditions and make a wonderful screen for sheltering more tender subjects. They should be pruned hard when young. The flowering currant is a British Columbia native, and it may be had in bright and light pink as well as white.

Other good shrubs for a shady place are Hydrangea, the taller Hypericum, Kalmias, Pernettya and Vaccinium.

Fine Blooms

A CAMPANULA that likes a little shade and is an excellent subject for the woodland garden is Campanula latifolia. It is one of the finest of the hardy bellflowers. In reasonably good soil it will reach a height of from five to six feet. The flower spikes on such plants are enormous, and the blooms have more substance and remain longer in beauty than those of many other campanulas.

While the ordinary Clematis montana is seen in many gardens, the variety Campanula montana rubra, which was introduced in 1900 by the late Mr. Wilson from China, is not often used. Its foliage, leaf stalks and stems are, when young, reddish purple and covered, more or less, with down. The flowers, rich rose in color, are produced from almost every leaf-axil. It grows just as freely as the type.

Lay Plans Now for Next Year's Flower Garden

IN the dull days of Winter it is interesting to make plans for the garden for next year, so that as soon as Spring comes the work can be started without delay.

If the shrubbery border has become overcrowded, Spring is a good time to transplant some of the bushes so as to leave plenty of room for the others to grow to their full beauty. When moving a shrub or any other plant, it is important that the roots should be damaged as little as possible and that the hole in the new location should be large enough that the roots can be spread out. The soil at the bottom of the hole should be dug out for at least a foot and some very old manure or good garden soil well mixed with the new soil, or, if the old soil is very poor, all new soil should be used.

Some shrubs are propagated by division, and Spring is a good time to do this. Spirea van Houttei is one that can be divided easily.

The perennial border will need some attention at this time. First, all dead stems and leaves should be removed, and delphiniums, perennial asters and phlox and other late blooming plants should be lifted and divided if necessary. Asters and phlox are both more satisfactory if lifted and divided every two or three years. If they are to go back in the same position, fresh soil should be put in or some well-rotted manure or sheep manure mixed in the soil in the bottom of the hole.

If there are no bulbs in the ground, the surface of the bed between the plants can be lightly dug or raked after removing all weeds. If there are bulbs and the places where they are planted are not carefully marked, one is very liable to cut off the tips of the leaves, which may be just below the surface of the ground. Seedlings that have been wintered over in cold frames can be planted out in their permanent positions as soon as the frost is out of the ground.

At the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, pansies and Canterbury bells are kept in cold frames all winter and transplanted early in Spring, and if the perennials have not grown large enough to transplant in the Fall they are also wintered in frames.

Grain Fed Alone Does Not Make Good Hogs

IF there is one thing more than any other, the importance of which is stressed in hog feeding, it is that grains alone are not enough to make good hogs, and that for the production of the select bacon type hog it is important that a balanced ration be fed.

In many parts of Canada, particularly throughout the Prairie Provinces, there is an abundance of cheap grain feeds which as they stand are practically unmarketable, but when fed to livestock quite attractive prices can be realized. Where grains alone are fed the livestock produce is seldom satisfactory, and to get worthwhile results a protein supplement must be included to balance the ration.

Skim milk or buttermilk in some form is the ideal protein supplement in hog feeding. These, however, are not always available, but because these are not available is no reason why other equally good forms of protein supplement should not be used. A very fine type of pork can be produced through feeding tankage, a by-product of the packing industry. This provides an animal protein supplement ideal for hog feeding, and at the present time this can be obtained essentially at cost.

and has a happy way of draping anything it may climb over.

A geum, which is perhaps the best of the family, is Geum borisii. It has a history, too. It was raised by the late King Ferdinand of Bulgaria, who was a very keen gardener, and named after his son, the present King Boris. The flowers are a rich, soft orange in color, very freely produced over the flat, dark green leaves, and it requires a fairly strong frost to put an end to its display of flowers.

During a mild Winter one may see an odd bloom at almost any time. Unfortunately it does not come true from seed, being a hybrid, and one must be sure of getting the true plant because there are other orange geums, but the color of these is by no means equal to Borisii.

Trailing Plants

ONE is often asked for the names of some good trailing plants over a stone edging of beds or borders. The following plants are all easy to grow, not too particular as to soil and quite hardy:

Hellianthemum (sun roses) are quick growing, and if the flowers are cut off from time to time will bloom all Summer. They may be had in a great variety of colors, such as pink, red, yellow and so on.

Saponaria (Soap-wort) is a good pink trailer and blooms with abundant flowers in the Spring.

Alpine Phloxes, in shades of pink, mauve and white are easy to grow and very attractive and evergreen.

Gypsophila repens is to be had in both white and light pink and is a very useful trailer. Lithospermum prostratum must be planted in a somewhat acid soil for the best results, but its beautiful blue flowers are well worth a little trouble.

All the Aubrietias are good trailers, and now that the newer named varieties are obtainable, marvelous sheets of color are possible.

The white perennial candytuft, Iberis, is a splendid subject for a raised position on the rock garden.

For shady positions Corydalis, in both cream and white shades, is excellent, and so is Veronica repens. It is one of the dwarfiest of the speedwells and likes a somewhat moist position.

These are a small selection of the easiest-to-grow trailers for the average garden.

Sounder Feeding Rules Will Enable Our Pig Raisers to Compete

IN a review of the Danish livestock industry S. G. MacDonald, Assistant Canadian Trade Commissioner, makes special reference to the fact that Denmark only became a bacon exporting nation after it became uneconomical for that country to continue to raise grain in the face of the increasing volume of exports of grain from the New World to Europe. This, coupled with tariff difficulties which prevented the sale of Danish pork products in Germany, forced the attention of producers of that country to the British market, with the entire agricultural body entering whole-heartedly into the project of raising a quality hog for bacon; a change which was accomplished not in five years or even ten, but only after many years of intensive and consistent effort, and it has only been within the last decade that the real volume of trade in pork products has been established. He also points out that the Danes have assiduously cultivated the taste of the English palate and are as a consequence ready, willing and able at all times to supply exactly what the market demands; the result being a premium for Danish bacon, which is readily paid by consumers, over the prices received for other types from other world sources.

The challenge implied in this interesting review is, to put it shortly, that Canadian farmers don't know enough about hog raising to be a serious menace to Danish producers from the quality standpoint, and, coupled with this, climatic conditions and difficulties of feed supplies of the right kind are barriers which may be difficult to overcome, and as a third point, production of hogs in Britain is being developed along sound scientific lines and on a scope which will both merit and receive preferential treatment.

Says Milk Is Essential

ONE point which particularly supports the Danish challenge is featured in the following excerpt:

"Feeding is also emphasized by the leaders in the swine industry. It is stated that Canada is lacking in a sufficient supply of milk for the purpose of hog feeding, as her dairy industry is not sufficiently large to allow for a large quantity of skimmed milk becoming available for hogs. The manufacture of cheese accounts for the greatest portion of raw milk not bottled for human consumption, while there is not a sufficient volume of buttermilk available from the creameries to supply any appreciable increase in the number of hogs raised. As milk is the normal base of hog food a lack of it leads usually to disease or a poor quality hog."

While there is considerable weight in the milk supply argument, this need be no cause of particular concern for Canadian hog producers of the available protein supplement in the form of tankage and fish meal. With an abundance of low-priced grains available for feeding, together with an equal abundance of adequate protein supplements, it is only a question of time and sound feeding practices until Canadian farmers give a complete and effective answer to the Danish challenge with a consistent volume of hog products of the finest quality and finish.

Hints for Treatment of Wounds on Cow's Teats

WOUNDS on the teats, if recent and only superficial, are best treated by cleaning with ether and 70 per cent alcohol or methylated spirits. If these are not available, they should be carefully washed with soapy water and painted over with tincture of iodine. Before milking they should be protected by smearing with a non-irritant salve, such as zinc ointment.

Small wounds near the teat opening require specially careful attention. They frequently occur as a result of abrasions or skin diseases in which vesicles burst and leave a small wound. A scab forms and protects the wound, but this is liable to be torn off in milking, and the reopened wound is then likely to get infected. A serious inflammation, with closure of the teat channel, may then result, sometimes spreading to the whole udder.

If it is absolutely necessary to remove the scab, the wound should be disinfected with a piece of cotton wool soaked in 70 per cent alcohol, dilute tincture of iodine, or other dilute disinfectant, and then covered with zinc ointment or zinc-tar paste. The same treatment can be applied to skin diseases affecting the teat. Since such diseases are easily spread by milking, affected cows should be milked last and the hands afterwards thoroughly washed.

Qualities Essential in Selection of a Good Breeding Cockerel

A GOOD breeding male is one that will pass on to his offspring the characteristics desired by the breeder, whether it be for high egg production, economical meat production, or any other desired character.

Unfortunately, the only reliable method of determining whether a male carries these qualities is by progeny testing, which takes so much time that in many cases the male has either passed on, or at any rate the best part of his breeding life has been passed before his real breeding value has been determined. It is, therefore, necessary for most breeders to depend on pedigree and general appearances to select their breeding males.

The plan followed in selecting breeding males for the production of high egg-laying lines on the Experimental Farm is as follows: Only strong, vigorous cockerels that are typical of their breed and that have been bred from high-producing large egg dams are retained, from which to select the breeders. Pedigrees and records are studied, the

Great Britain and the Dominions Overseas

Most Powerful Car In World Evolved With Deep Secrecy

Sir Malcolm Campbell's New Bluebird Product of Some of Britain's Finest Craftsmen—Precision Instruments Check Even Smallest Part

LONDON (BUP).—The most powerful motor car the world has ever known has just been launched from a small workshop on Brookland track, Weybridge. It is the new Bluebird, in which Sir Malcolm Campbell will make a fresh attempt on the world's land speed record late in January or early in February, probably at Daytona, Florida.

NETWORK OF AIR ROUTES CONCEPTION

Australia to England in Sixty Hours May Soon Be Possible

WAY SEEMS CLEAR FOR INAUGURATION

LONDON (CP).—Negotiations for the establishment of an England-Australia airway—the subject of discussion ever since 1919—have at last reached the point where Colonel Shermidine, Director of Civil Aviation in this country, is able to express a "confident hope" that an air mail service to Australia will begin regular operation next year.

THE RADIAL POINT

He indicated that Imperial Airways would probably extend their service by co-operation with an Indian company from Karachi to Singapore, and that the rest of the eastern section would be undertaken by Australian interests. Port Darwin, which has seen the beginning of the end of many flights between England and Australia, is envisaged as the radial point of service connecting the main Empire trunk line with the chief cities of the Commonwealth.

Thus the way to the inauguration of the world's longest air line—and, because of the route it follows, potentially far the most important of the network of possible trunk routes all over the globe—seems clear. Many details have still to be worked out, but the discussions are going forward daily in London, Delhi and at government and air line headquarters in Australia. Still to be arranged is the reply of the Australian authorities to the offer of the Dutch to extend their service to the Netherlands East Indies as far as Australia, though it is hoped that the idea of "all-empire" operation will not be jeopardized.

UPSET NEGOTIATIONS

The attitude of the Indian government, which has invariably asserted its right to control all air line traffic in India, upset earlier negotiations for the extension of the present England-India mail and passenger service to Calcutta and beyond, but Colonel Shermidine's statement shows that a way round the difficulty has been invented. Meanwhile, British constructors are going ahead with the building of special high-speed mail-carrying aircraft which could easily operate a regular service all the way from London to Sydney and Melbourne in a week, by the use of a new service decided on to supplement the passenger traffic. Even if the present policy of carrying mails and passengers together is abandoned, machines be continued, however, the airway will still offer immense saving in time over the swiftest steamships. And it is to be remembered in criticizing the British air line craft on the score of speed is that the present fleet of Imperial Airways, including the new monoplane ordered for the African routes, shows an average cruising speed considerably higher than that of any other European air transport.

POSSIBILITY OF EMPLOYMENT

The immediate possibility of operating an air service between London and Australia in 72 hours elapsed time was emphasized by Air Commodore J. A. Chamberlain in a lecture at the Imperial College of Science. Basing his statements on the fact that the new high-speed mail-carrying aircraft will cruise 150 miles an hour and have a range non-stop of at least 1,000 miles, the speaker declared that with such speed, and assuming flight along the most direct available routes, Egypt could be reached from London in thirteen and one-half hours flying time, Karachi in twenty-six hours, Cape Town in forty and one-half hours, Australia in fifty-seven hours and Canada in thirty hours.

If existing routes were followed and full allowance made for stops to re-fuel, the time required for the flight between England and Australia would be seventy-two hours. These, he declared, were not dream figures and could be realized immediately at relatively small cost without stretching the abilities of the aircraft designers. Actually the performance of the new mail-carrier will be superior to that assumed by Air Commodore Chamberlain.

HIGH CRUISING SPEED

The cruising speed is expected to be 172 miles per hour and the range in still air will be 1,250 miles with a crew of three men and 1,000 pounds of mail on board. A little calculation shows that "Australia in sixty hours" is by no means an impossible slogan for the first company which will operate a high-speed mail service with relays of this kind of aircraft. The cruising speed is fifteen per cent higher than Air Commodore Chamberlain's estimate, and the employment of relays of machines would eliminate much of the time spent at the intermediate halts.

Young Woman Is New Mayoress Of Bermondsey

LONDON (CP).—Miss Constance George, a twenty-one-year-old employee in a city office, is the new Mayoress of Bermondsey. Her mother, Mrs. E. George, being Mayoress of this London borough. Miss George is engaged to be married, but her mother says the girl is not going to be married yet.

"Constance will help me to open bazaars and sales of work, class babies and do all the other jobs, that fall to the lot of a mayoress," the mother says.

COMING BACK BIG PROBLEM

Professor Piccard Thinks Voyage to Moon Feasible in Two Years

LONDON (BUP).—Professor Piccard, the physicist famous for his balloon ascents into the stratosphere, is convinced that men will be able to go to the moon within two years, though, he adds, the great problem will be how to return. He expressed this view when discussing the high-power rockets which have been experimented with in Germany.

PLANS TWO ASCENTS

The professor himself plans two more balloon ascents to the stratosphere. The first will be organized early next spring and will have no particular scientific aim. It will simply be a "world altitude" affair. The second will take place in 1934 near the Magic Pole.

Both expeditions will be supervised by the professor, but in neither case will he himself go up. The pilot in the "altitude" affair will be M. Max Cosyns, who has already ascended with the professor into the stratosphere. The second venture will take place at a spot as near as possible to the Magnetic Pole north of Hudson Bay. Professor Piccard will leave Europe on January 4, sailing from Havre on board the Champlain for New York, where he will give a series of lectures and organize his expedition.

A PICKED MAN

"It has been noticed," said Professor Piccard, "that a certain class of cosmic rays are more distinctly detected in the ball of the Pole than elsewhere, but a certain altitude is required for one to be able to record them conveniently. I shall not go myself, but a man of great physical strength and energy to endure a trip at a high altitude will be a very dangerous one because of liability to compass deviation."

AIR YACHT GIVEN TEST

Englishwoman Plans Transatlantic Flight in Monstrous Aircraft

LONDON (CP).—A gigantic yacht of the air is being primed for a flight across the Atlantic when the pilot in the monstrous craft arrives next spring or early next summer. The flying boat, completed by the Supermarine Vickers Company, will be in charge of another daring woman of the skies, Mrs. J. J. James, of London. Just now it is on a test cruise in Mediterranean waters.

Sleeping quarters, wardrobes and bookcases are built in the hull of the big three-engined ship, which resembles a winged pillbox. It is a full load of fuel for its powerful Armstrong-Siddeley motors, weighs about ten and one-half tons. While the exact destination of Mrs. James, should she go through with the flight, is not definitely known, it has been reported that Montreal and New York City are two of the points to be visited if a successful crossing is made. Thomas Rose, formerly a flight lieutenant in the Royal Air Force, will pilot the ship. Its high-lift monoplane wing is ninety-two feet from tip to tip.

FIVE POLICEMEN HURT IN GLASGOW

GLASGOW, Dec. 22 (AP).—Christmas shoppers hurried to places of safety today when disturbances developed, as several police officers were injured in a riot through the city in an unemployment demonstration.

Five policemen were injured, two of them seriously. The demonstrators started their march after seven labor members of the city council had been suspended from the council as the result of a dispute over whether to receive a deputation of the jobless. All the injured policemen were taken to hospitals. A detective, thrown into the Clyde, was rescued with difficulty, and one mounted constable fell from his horse.

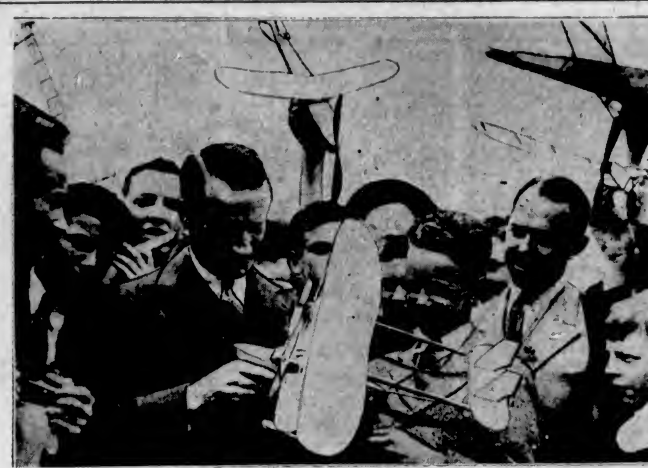
London Doctor Advises On Safe Way to Reduce

LONDON (BUP).—"People who are too fat should try to get thin gradually and not lose more than five pounds a month."

This is the advice given by a distinguished doctor connected with the London School of Dietetics, who is established in London shortly, in regard to the dangers of ill-advised dieting for slimming.

"Anyone can obtain tables giving what one should weigh in relation to one's age and height, and a person can be either twenty per cent above the weight prescribed or twenty per cent below it without being either too fat or too thin. "Statistics of American societies,

"Smithy" Shows Youngsters Secrets



SIR Charles Kingsford Smith, famous English aviator, recently knighted in recognition of his daring aviation achievements, which have carried him all over the world, scored a hit with youthful members of the Model Flying Club during his visit to Sydney, Australia. He is shown with a group of youngsters who respectfully asked him for advice in several construction problems, referring to him as "Sir." He good-naturedly told them to call him just "Smithy."

Prince Heads Vast Move for Benefit of British Unemployed

Prime Object to Maintain the Spirit of Men Out of Work for Long Periods—Quite Separate From Financial Aid

LONDON (BUP).—With the Prince of Wales at its head, a vast national movement to help the unemployed is being undertaken in collaboration with the Government. It aims at maintaining the spirit of the grown men who have been out of employment for long periods; taking steps to keep them physically fit so they will be capable of work when the opportunity comes round again, and providing useful activities for the youths and girls who have no chance of obtaining employment, and who may suffer mentally, physically and morally unless there is something done to keep them usefully occupied.

SEPARATE SCHEME

The scheme will be quite separate from and in addition to the facilities for helping the unemployed financially through the dole and poor relief machinery. The Prime Minister has already had long talks with prominent leaders of the National Council of Social Service, of the church, social work, education and industry to help him in drawing up the general outline of the scheme.

The actual work of carrying it out and making a success of it is to be entrusted to a special committee of these leaders working under the National Council of Social Service, of which the Prince of Wales is patron.

CHANGED CONDITIONS

Conditions in West Africa have changed from those of the disappointing past. Engineers of repute no longer shun the field, since living conditions now are such that they may take their wives with them. Railways and motor roads have removed the old transport difficulties; machinery which once had to be carried up country on natives' heads is now transported by rail in a few hours.

And, most important of all, the gold is there. Hard-working, matter-of-fact miners often have charged that the mines only were superficially developed as a basis for gambling in gold stocks on the world's markets.

NOT FOR SPECULATION

That seems to be definitely changing, too, with the result that miners are tackling the fields for the metal that is in them, not for speculative profits on the exchanges.

NOISE ANNOYING ONLY WHEN LOUD

Experts Find Efficiency Unimpaired on Sound Especially Musical

LONDON (CP).—Ingenious experiments which have been conducted to test the effect of noise upon daily work show that human efficiency is disturbed by noise less than is commonly supposed. More than eighty Cambridge undergraduates were required to carry out manual and mental tasks under conditions of varying degrees of noise, compared with conditions of silence.

The investigators find little evidence for the widespread opinion that noise directly diminished efficiency. All they can find is that noise tends to be disliked, particularly by people who are not very much accustomed to it.

Only one undergraduate believed that a musical background made all kinds of work easier; the others said that, while it made the conditions of work more pleasant, it also made concentrated mental effort difficult.

Two conclusions were regarded as established—"Loud noise is, in general, prejudicial to efficiency, and its harmfulness is roughly proportional to the difficulty of the work involved. Nevertheless, the psychological and physiological effects directly to noise have been, and constantly are, partly exaggerated in more or less popular writing."

Court Rules That Newspapers Must Be Read as Duty

BERLIN (BUP).—It is the duty of everybody who follows a trade or profession to read newspapers. It has been ruled in court of Kaiba. A merchant who exports machinery was fined \$15 for flouting the currency decree. He appealed, pleading that because he did not read newspapers he knew nothing about the decree.

SCOTLAND AND BAGPIPES

According to the reports, one of the advantages accruing to us over here as a result of the Ottawa Conference is that there is to be no tariff in Canada on bagpipes imported from this country. Scotland no doubt is pleased from patriotic reasons, but is not otherwise unduly excited. Indeed, it is hard to brim with the value of the matter.

IS MOURNED

His Majesty Helps to Preserve Garment From Immediate Oblivion

MELBOURNE (CP).—A writer in the local press mourns the decay of the frock coat. Banished from the fashionable world by the cut-away morning coat, which the younger generation prefers to hire for weddings and garden parties, it found its way either to the moth balls or the pawnbroker's shop. He bought a job lot of frock coats and cut them down into pants for trousers.

"They're better than pig iron pants," said a pawnbroker brutally. "I wouldn't look at them now—but they were made of material that you couldn't buy for love or money now."

PROHIBITION TO FIND ITS HOME

Sentiment Among Natives of India Asserted to Be Overwhelming

LONDON (UP).—Prohibition, tried by Finland and found wanting, may find a future home in India.

When that sub-continent of 350,000,000 souls becomes a more or less independent unit of the British Commonwealth of Nations, probably two or three years hence, there will be nothing to prevent adoption of prohibition. The sentiment in favor of prohibition among native Indians is said to be overwhelming.

LAND OF CARRIE NATIONS

India has not one but thousands of "Carrie Nations." Devout, devoted and Moslems alike, who constitute the big majority of India's population, are prohibitionists by religion. Abstinence is imposed upon them by creed.

Prohibition is one of the cardinal principles of the programme of the Indian National Congress, inspired by Mahatma Gandhi. And although the Congress is not now co-operating in framing the constitution for an All-India Federation, it is taken for granted in official circles in London that the Congress eventually will participate in the Government of India, probably even obtain control of the Government.

NEW CONSTITUTION

The constitution for the new India will contain many safeguards, reserved subjects such as defence and foreign affairs which still will be administered by the British Government, acting through a Governor-General. But all constitutional negotiations to date, and they have extended over two years, there has been no suggestion that the question of supply, or non-supply of intoxicating liquor, should be a reserved subject.

According to present indications the only clause in the new constitution which might be interpreted as depriving India of the right to introduce prohibition will be one prohibiting discriminatory legislation against any community.

The European residents of India, mostly British Civil Servants and traders, constitute a definite community whose interests are being safeguarded. Whether safeguarding their interests includes the prohibition of prohibition may be a question for the future Indian Supreme Court and the King-Emperor's Privy Council to decide.

Old Motor Cars Now Prizes for Keen Collectors

Have Graduated Into Class of Valuable Antiques—Scotland and the Bagpipe Monopoly—King's Physician Sees Fair Play for Premier

LONDON (BUP).—There are among us all sorts of collectors of all sorts of things. We have folk who assiduously collect postage stamps of all nations, or old furniture or china or clocks; even, as witness a case the other day, railway tickets. But not until now have ancient motor cars come within the purview of any breed of collectors.

The other day there was held what has now become an annual event. The commemoration run for veteran cars from London to Brighton of about fifty-two miles. The point of the word "commemoration" is that the procession—not race—is in celebration of the emancipation of the motor car in, I think, 1885 or 1886, from the law which enacted, in order to meet conditions of much earlier days, that any mechanically propelled vehicle using the roads must be preceded by a man bearing a red flag.

Of course I realize, as you do, that all this calculated effort at misleading the public is a political move. I am not a politician but I did years ago play cricket, and I remember that we had some rules. Speaking as a citizen, I should have thought a man who had shown such courage, such capacity in his country's interests, might, for his country's sake, if not for his own, be given a little fairer play."

And that's that. I suppose that on the principle that you must possess great art if you could conceal art, you must, conversely, not be obtrusively secret if you wish to preserve secrecy. Anyhow, the War Office may consider the point.

The other day at Aldershot, the headquarters of the Southern military command, some mysterious proceedings took place. A cordon of military police surrounded in day time a certain theatre. All civilians and even warriors were denied admittance to the building except on business, and were kept at a distance of about 100 yards. Entered the theatre, accompanied by officers. Gathering of curious crowds. Many reporters. Two hours elapsed. Then out came the officers, and the Tommies swathed from neck to heel in great coats. They entered a saloon car and departed at speed. Reporters hot on the scent of a sensational spy story trailed them to their destination—the War Office.

And then the anti-climax. It is supposed to issue a new style of infantry uniform, something like a sombrero and things which, if reports are accurate, should make Mr. Atkins resemble rather a romantic stage brigand than a soldier of the King. The two privates had been fitted out with the new get-up for critical examination by the experts, and had been taken to the War Office to be photographed.

The authorities are anxious no doubt to maintain public interest in the army for recruiting purposes and so ostentatiously secret that one wonders if the War Office has a psychologist on its press section staff.

SEARCHING THE VAULTS

One of the jobs of the Beefeaters, those picturesque men in Tudor uniforms who dwell in the Tower of London apparently for the edification of visitors, is to search the vaults of the House of Parliament before the Lords and Commons assemble after a recess, and when the King attends to open Parliament. This is done in case some one has inherited the plans of the late Mr. Ouido Vaux, otherwise Guy Fawkes, and should feloniously design to send the King and his Parliament sky-high with the aid of high explosives. Or it may nowadays be done merely because for 327 years, since November 5, 1605, it has always been done.

Anyhow, the other day just before the King arrived in state at the House of Lords, to Beefeaters paraded in the Princes' Chamber in the House of Lords and went underground through a hidden trapdoor behind the Speaker's chair in the Commons. Their lanterns burned brightly though they would not have been handicapped had they failed, since they were not exploring dark dungeons but well-lit rooms through which they passed in solemn procession. They climbed ladders, though, to reach the "petticoats" hampered them somewhat, and went through ventilating ducts as lofty as a street subway.

It is a queer thing that though as a people we may claim a fairly sound sense of practicality, yet of all folk in the world we can, when it comes to acting history, most easily enjoy ourselves in the Land of Make Believe.

ARCHAEOLOGY CAN SOLVE PROBLEMS

Many Lessons From History Valuable to the Modern World, Says Scientist

LONDON (UP).—Archaeology with its lessons from history, contains an answer to many of the modern world's problems, according to Sir Flinders Petrie, Britain's eighty-year-old dean of archaeologists, who has started off again on one of his many excavating trips to the Near East.

"From archaeology," said Sir Flinders, "we find that Assyrianism, a system of ideas and politics which forces a virtue, might be lasting. Therefore, it was certainly worth while combating the military power of Germany. Compared with such a menace the danger of Communism, which many people now fear, is comparatively negligible. A Communist system might be harmful, but no Communist system has ever lasted. It has always broken up. Assyrianism is a far more dangerous thing to the human spirit."

Archaeology also sees the fallacy of reparations and war debts because there is no historical parallel, according to the opinion of Sir Flinders.

"The Prime Minister had honored me by being my guest in Hampshire, and as I accompanied him to Portsmouth, the Mayor very courteously invited me to take a place on the platform. I was there not as a doctor, but as the Prime Minister's very honored guest."

PROPOSING TO KEEP CURATES UNMARRIED

LONDON (BUP).—A proposal that Church of England curates should not marry until five years after their ordination has been adopted by the Liverpool Diocesan Conference. This proposal was made in a report by the Diocesan Board of Ministry.

Man Physically Same as Moderns Even Million Years Ago

LONDON (BUP).—The Peking Man, who lived in China a million years ago, had hands like the modern man, and there is reason to believe that he was skilled in the making and use of stone implements.

Professor G. Elliot Smith, the anthropologist, describes the new discoveries on which these conclusions are based. "During further exploration of the cave at Chou-Kou-Yien," he says, "a small bone from the wrist was found which is not appreciably different from that of modern man. This is exceptionally interesting, in that it adds most powerful evidence to support the belief that the hundreds of stone implements which have been found in the cave were made and used by Peking Man."

"As it now appears that Peking Man had hands essentially identical with modern man's, we are justified in the inference that the tools found with the remains of this man were made by him. They correspond entirely with tools made by other primitive peoples."

Archaeology also sees the fallacy of reparations and war debts because there is no historical parallel, according to the opinion of Sir Flinders.

Art—Drama—Screen—Opera—Music—Books

Hugh Walpole Gives Public Premier Play At Embassy Theatre

By THOMAS T. CHAMPTON
Canadian Press Staff Writer

LONDON.—Hugh Walpole has dramatized his novel, "The Cathedral," which made no small stir when it was published some ten years ago. This is his first effort at stage work, and the Embassy Theatre, one of the "little" theatres of the suburbs, has been entrained enough to give the play its first production. From the reception accorded to it, there seems every reason to believe it will move to the West End.

It is always something of a risk to make a play out of a novel. Archdeacon Brandon, the leading character in "The Cathedral," though, is certainly a character of sufficient dominance to give force to a drama of social life. Hugh Walpole goes very much ahead of the track first laid by Anthony Trollope in depictions of life in a cathedral close. In place of Trollope's figures, who mostly were notable for their jealousies and bickerings, we have an ambitiously arrogant archdeacon who passes to a complete fall, physical, mental and social, following his losing battle with the enigmatical Canon Roder.

Balliol Holloway, one of the best of our Shakespearean actors, gives a remarkable performance of the archdeacon, and Francis Sullivan's suave Canon Roder is admirably done. The period of the play, like that of the novel, is definitely fixed around Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee, so those who do not like to think that the great houses of the Faith in England are in the hands of such disagreeable characters may console themselves with the thought that cathedral chapters in the last thirty-five years have probably mended their manners.

TALKIES HELP STAGE
Theatres in London have been enjoying a revival of patronage lately, though probably there will be a falling-off in attendance immediately before Christmas. An interesting explanation of the increased interest shown by the public towards things theatrical is offered by C. B. Cochran, the "talkies" have done to the theatres an immensely good turn, he says. "When the film ceased to be content with appealing to the eye, and began to interest its huge audience in dialogue and the sound of the human voice, it reminded the elder members of something they had once enjoyed and had for a while deserted for a new toy," says Mr. Cochran. "It instructed a younger generation, many of whom had never been inside a theatre or known what the attractions of flesh and blood acting might be in the delights that lay in store for them."

New vigor and enterprise enliven the theatrical industry of today, bringing with it a new confidence, which is moving mountains. Young authors and artists and new methods are getting their chance and taking them with both hands. Nonstop variety, though, has suffered its first big failure, "Daily's Theatre," where George Edwards had so many of his triumphs in musical comedy, is returning to normal fare after five months of nonstop variety. The experiment cost the promoter \$100,000, his opinion now being that London declines to give up tea-time for a show, or that through a final house that lasts until midnight.

MELODRAMATIC REVIVAL
None the less, there are still seven theatres where a nonstop programme is produced under various labels. "Daily's" will now have a revival of that roaring farce, "Tons of Money," which will be given twice nightly. Another interesting revival is "Polish and Perimeter" at the Gaiety. Martin Harvey is coming to the Little Theatre at Hammer Smith with "The Bella," that full-blooded melodrama over which the grey-haired wags their heads when they recall Henry Irving's presentation of Mathias.

The Liverpool Repertory Theatre reports an increased public demand for comedy; unfortunately, they find that the supply does not come up to the demand so far as their own theatre is concerned. "The Merchant of Venice" is a comedy, but it seems that the Festival Theatre at Cambridge has made altogether too much of a comedy in their presentation of it. Shylock and Tubal fishing in a canal, players brought on and off the stage in hobbly-horse gendarmes, and when Portia sends one of her waiting maids on a quick errand, the girl takes a swim in the canal in a modern bathing costume. And Portia delivering the "quality of mercy" speech from a swing. What next? Why, Shylock brought on in the last act as an Italian organ-grinder begging for pennies.

Check on Films Gives Fan Queer List of Horrors

SYDNEY, New South Wales (BUP).—A Sydney church social worker is an unusual film fan. He goes to the "talkies" to check up on the evil deeds and people displayed therein.

Advocating stricter censorship of films for young people, he told a cabinet minister that he had seen 250 films in which there were ninety-seven murders, seventy cases of unpleasant family occurrences, twenty-two abductions and forty-five suicides. Of the heroes and heroines, he said, 176 were thieves, twenty-five were women of ill repute, and forty-five were drunkards.

Supports New Idol



—Copyright, Howard Cosler

DOROTHY GISH

BROADWAY'S newest matinee idol, Francis Lederer, young Czech actor imported from London with "Autumn Crocus," a romantic comedy, is to have Dorothy Gish as his new leading lady. She replaces Patricia Collinge, whose contract carries her to another play. Critics say Lederer will land in Hollywood.

Famous Collection of Art Treasures Attract Many European Dealers

PARIS.—Art objects, paintings, vases. Several fine screens of the Regency epoch are also offered. The principal piece of sculpture offered was the terra cotta group by Clodion entitled "La Surprise." This represents a nymph playing with a child, while a serpent watches. It is signed and dated 1700. Another group, "Cupid Began Venus to Return His Quiver," was by Falconnet, and represented by two marble works, "Venus Punishes Cupid," and a statuette of a young woman.

An elaborate illustrated catalogue enumerated in detail the various items, including old engravings, water colors, gouaches, pastels, paintings, pottery and porcelain, bibelots, bronzes, sculptures, screens, furniture, tapestries and carpets. Especially rich was the collection of drawings, pastels, gouaches and water colors, mostly by eighteenth century French masters, among them Boucher, Fragonard, Guardi, Huet, Lawrence, Portail, Saint-Aubin, Mme. Vigée-Le Brun and Watteau.

There were only ten oil paintings offered for sale, but all were works of considerable merit. They were: "The Donkey's Stable," by Fragonard; two Venetian "Caprices," by Guardi; "The Portrait of a Young Woman," by Jean Baptiste Pater; "The Marine at Charenton," by Fragonard; "Nymphs Resting," by Jean Frederic Schall; "The Dance of the Nymphs," by Louis Trinquand.

The bibelots of the Blumenthal collection included clocks, old toilet sets in porcelain, gold boxes, porcelain groups from the manufactories of Saxe and Sevres, vases, gold and enamel boxes, and many bronzes, mostly of the periods of Louis XV and Louis XVI.

The furniture, too, was largely of the Louis XIV, Louis XV and Louis XVI periods, and included pieces produced by the tapestry manufactory of La Savonnerie and Beauvais.

Chinatown Gambler in "The Sun Daughter"



WARNER OLAND

well known to screen fans for his portrayal of Oriental roles, Warner Oland is the leading actor in "The Sun Daughter," a Chinatown drama. Allyn Baker is the heroine. The picture was shot in Hong Kong and was released in 1932. Mr. Oland was at the time twenty years before he entered the movies.

German Picture Is Arousing Interest In Movie Capital

HOLLYWOOD.—The film people are showing a lively curiosity in the German picture "Maedchen in Uniform," which is running here two-a-day at the Belasco Theatre, until now stronghold of the legitimate drama. Clarence Brown says it is one of the two current European films with the possibilities in this country. The other is "The story of a child-murderer and of a child-murderer and of a child-murderer." When he was in Paris, Clarence says the film was showing from 10 to 10 midnight in German. It was a big success. And oddly enough the leading man is an actor who is a double for Eddie Robinson.

MODERN ART HAS LAUGHS

Artists Are Baffled by Problems of Life, Says Sadakichi Hartman

DETROIT (UP).—Modern art is full of laughter because the modern artist laughs at life, Sadakichi Hartman, Japanese-German painter, himself a modern painter believes. "The art of today is full of laughter," he said here, recently. "It never was before. There was no laughter in Michael Angelo or in Leonardo da Vinci—a faint smile perhaps, but no laughter." "The artist is always ahead of the game," he averred, because he feels the trends of the future and expresses them before they become mass ideas.

That is why art was beginning to get jumpy way back in 1900," he explained. "That was fourteen years before the war. The artists of the world are sensitive. They felt the great unrest that was to disturb the world. They feel it now, and are groping for the next thing."

Hartman, author of seventeen books on art and allied subjects, is completing a book on "Aesthetic Vestiges," on which he already has expended five years of labor.

Actress Reveals Wit on Location

For all her theatrical mannerisms and startling wardrobe, Mae West has a shrewd, cynical sense of humor. The other afternoon, a certain actor was complaining of flies which were attracted by some food being used in a scene.

Mae swagged over and tapped him on the shoulder.

"Okay, buddy," she said, "you point out the ones that bother you and I'll have 'em killed."

Nobel Prize Given Warm Approbation

By THOMAS T. CHAMPTON
Canadian Press Staff Writer

LONDON.—It is doubtful if any award of the Nobel Prize for Literature has been received with more wholehearted approval in England than the award which was made to John Galsworthy. It so happens that a series of reviews of his plays have been published in the last few years, and it is even now running at the Little Theatre.

The Silver Box, indeed his earliest stage piece, has been given several times during the last two or three years, and is even now running at the Little Theatre. Galsworthy is sixty-six years of age. It was in 1888 that his first novel, "Jocelyn," appeared, but he was not recognized as a great novelist until "The Man of Property," the first of a sequence known as "The Forsyte Saga," made its appearance in 1906. As a picture in detail of middle-class life in the late Victorian and Edwardian eras, the sequence was acclaimed with enthusiasm.

FORESAKE INDIVIDUALISM

"To this day, the novelist knows not how he begins, or why, or how he goes on," Galsworthy declared in a recent lecture at Oxford. "He is only sure that there is no rule, and that the process of character creation varies not only from novelist to novelist but even in himself. The last few years have shown a tendency in the novel to forsake individualism for a kind of communism. The species as a whole has become a novelist's love, or object of detestation, rather than selected specimens of the species. The experiment is extremely interesting—especially to those who are making it."

John Massfield, Maxim Gorky, and Paul Valery, the French poet and critic, had been mentioned in the running for the prize now awarded Galsworthy. The value of the prize this year is about 175,000 kroner, just more than \$45,000 at the present exchange rate.

APPOINT RHODES SCHOLAR

REGINA, Sask. (CP).—At a meeting of the Rhodes Scholarship Committee for Saskatchewan here John Francis Lederer, M.A., of Saskatoon, was appointed Rhodes Scholar for Saskatchewan for 1933. Mr. Lederer, who is now studying Latin and Greek in the graduate school of the University of Chicago, will go up to Oxford University in October next.

Voted Most Promising in Hollywood



Meet the Wampus Baby Stars of 1932. Here Are Twelve of the Most Promising Screen Stars Chosen Each Year for Their Beauty, Youth and Ability by the Motion Picture Industry's Publicity Workers.

Bronze Replicas of Grecian Sculpture Sent to Montreal

MONTREAL (CP).—Five bronze replicas of Grecian sculpture have been executed for Ecole des Beaux-Arts in this city, and are on exhibit there. Reproductions of famous Grecian statues and busts, the works of art were brought to Charles Maillard, director of the school, who was struck by the beauty of the original work while travelling through Greece. He ordered the bronze replicas be made and had them shipped to Canada.

Manhattan Musical Revues Improving; Operatta Popular

By JACK GAVER
United Press Drama Editor

NEW YORK (UP).—The musical show situation has improved considerably, with four new (and-dance entertainments bidding for favor.

The most certain of success is "Take a Chance," which has every thing the Broadway crowd likes—tuneful music, speed, humor, clever dancing and some popular performers, notably Jack Haley, Ethel Merman, Mayfair, Joe Knight, Jack Whiting and Sid Silvers.

OFFER PRIZE TO AUTHORS

Best Short Story Illustrative of Pioneer Canada Will Be Judged

TORONTO (CP).—The annual prize of \$100 will be awarded by the Women's Canadian Club of Toronto for the best short story illustrative of the romance of pioneer life in Canada, subject to the following conditions:

The contest is open to professional and non-professional writers alike, throughout the Dominion. The story must be from 3,000 to 5,000 words in length. The story must be illustrative of the romance of pioneer life in Canada. Any period may be chosen to serve as a background. Judges will be chosen from among well-known literary critics in Canada. Each candidate shall be required to submit three copies of his or her manuscript.

The manuscripts must be typewritten on one side only, and each copy signed by the writer's personal name. The name and address of the writer must be enclosed in a separate sealed envelope, on the outside of which must appear the writer's pseudonym. Stamped and addressed envelope should be enclosed if return of manuscript is desired. The appearance of the writer's name on manuscript will disqualify that manuscript. Manuscripts should be addressed to the secretary of the Women's Canadian Club of Toronto, 66 Bloor Street, East, and should be sent by registered mail. All manuscripts must be delivered as directed on or before March 1, 1933.

DESSERTS OPERA

If it is opera of the old school you wish, go see "The DuBarry" and rejoice in the glorious singing of Grace Moore, who is playing the part of the Metropolitans Opera for a time. She has some good music to sing in the fifty-year-old opera of Carl Millöcker, now being heard here for the first time.

Morris Green has given the show a lavish production, but without Miss Moore and the music, there wouldn't be much to enjoy. The libretto is a wobbly thing. Others in the show are:

What Is Your Favorite Book?

List by Authors Is Interesting

LONDON (CP).—"It's an unmanageable question," declared Bernard Shaw when asked by the magazine, "The Book of the Week," to name the two greatest novels. Nevertheless, Mr. Shaw names the following: "Don Quixote," "Robinson Crusoe," "Tom Jones," "The Vicar of Wakefield," "Mansfield Park," "Franklin," "Rob Roy," "Little Dorrit," "Candido," "Guilleville's Travels," "Pigskin's Progress," "Les Misérables," "The Arabian Nights." "There you have a baker's dozen," declares Mr. Shaw. "You will easily get another twelve just as eligible."

Several novelists of note beg to be excused the task of naming the best twelve. "It is like asking which is the greater work of Nature, the shrew-mouse or the elephant, the cedar tree or the violet," says H. G. Wells. A. S. M. Hutchinson confines himself to naming a single book—"Tom Jones." So does G. K. Chesterton, who plumps for "The Canterbury Tales." Ian Hay starts with "Don Quixote," "Les Misérables," "Vanity Fair," and "War and Peace," and then goes on with something of a jump to "Treasure Island" and "Huckleberry Finn." In his list are also included "Pickwick," "The Skipper's Wooing," "The Good Companions" and "Midshipman Easy."

Vivid War Story Is Published

By H. ALLEN SMITH
United Press Book Editor

One of our most vivid book memories in recent years is "The Case of Sergeant Grischka," published in America about five years ago. Now comes another volume from Arnold Zweig, "Young Woman of 1914" (Viking). Like "Grischka," it makes immense reading.

The new book comes before "Grischka" in time. Another, yet to be completed, will precede this one and then a fourth will make up the last volume in the series. Thus Zweig has chosen to turn his war story out in this order: volume three, volume two, volume one, volume four. That may be art but it looks cubistic from here.

Yet there can be no quarrel with "Young Woman of 1914." It is a complete novel in itself. Those who read "Grischka" will recall the clerk, Werner Berlin. This is his story and the story of Lenore Wahl. It is a story of love in the Germany of 1914-15, before Berlin went from Verdun to the Eastern Front to play his little part in the tragedy of Sergeant Grischka.

It is a fine story, as exquisitely done as was "Grischka." Zweig already proved that, of the German war novelists he marches in front.

REAL THRILLER

Recommended as one of the best shockers of the year, "Before the Fact," Frances Isles (Doubleday Doran) arrives from the England weighted down with such critical cheers as "gripping," "overpowering," "subtle," "horrible," "human," "thrilling," "perfect."

It is all of that and more, this study of a charming, but thoroughly-evil murderer whose brilliant cruelty will almost leave you limp.

ECONOMIC WORK

Staggered by the immensity of the book he himself has published, Alfred A. Knopf looks at the 548 pages of "A Guide Through World Chaos," by G. D. H. Cole, and writes across its jacket: "I do not believe that there exists any other man or woman who will not find a few hours devoted to a careful reading of Mr. Cole's lucid pages richly repaid, and extremely good value for the money."

This reviewer sustains Publisher Knopf's judgment. Although Cole, member of the British Cabinet's Economic Advisory Council, is no world alternatives other than a prompt rebuilding of capitalism, or a return to world socialism, his lucid and enlightening exposition of the world's economic problems will reward any seeker after pure truth, or any businessman who would like to guess the course of the game of trying to keep alive.

'Cello Player Is Awarded Damages

LONDON (CP).—A 'cello player was awarded \$500 damages in the civil court at Leeds, Assizes, against a doctor, in connection with an operation on a finger nail. It was stated that the operation had resulted in the loss of the delicate touch necessary for high-class 'cello playing. The plaintiff was Sydney Barker, musician, of Dewsbury, and the defendant was Dr. Philip R. Allison.

AUTHOR FINDS STORE DRAMA

Claudia Cranston, Associate Editor of Magazine, Entertainer's Department Store

NEW YORK (UP).—An irrepressible interest in people prompted Claudia Cranston to abandon a position as associate-editor of a national women's magazine for a job in a department store.

For years the lives of the people around her filled her own life. She was a writer with countless short stories to her credit and her first novel just published, the panorama of the modern department store which she continues to occupy her imagination. So much so that she has chosen it for the locale of her novel, aptly titled "Ready to Wear." It also forms the background of her second novel, on which she is now at work.

"The average person who goes into a store little suspects the drama continuously enacted behind the scenes," said Miss Cranston.

"While 'Madame' is making a selection, or casually fingering this or that piece of merchandise, comedy, tragedy, laughter and tears stalk about.

"So often I hear women and men say a department store is drab and humdrum and machine like. It's anything but that. Things move swiftly, incidents occur constantly that make or break.

"When young people come to me and ask which business setting I would recommend for a career that provides opportunity to study life, I unhesitatingly suggest the department store."

Humor Not Lacking Among Movie Stars

After the New York premiere of "The Sign of the Cross," a group was discussing the wholesale killings and deaths in the picture. One writer was particularly impressed.

"Look here," he said, "don't you think they really should have called it 'X Marks the Spot?'"

ENGLISH ACTORS ARE PREFERRED

James Whale, Director at Universal, Cables London for Leading Man

(Copyright, 1932, Central Press Canadian)

HOLLYWOOD.—American actors are effective as usual, and did well by her opportunity as a comedienne.

Herbert Brown Nacio, Richard Whiting and Vincent Youmans furnished such good musical numbers as "Turn Out the Light," "Eadie," "Rise and Shine" and "Smoothie."

"Gay Divorce" is an attempt to do one of those sophisticated intimate make faces with music, which does not quite come off. The book by Dwight Taylor is a handicap to a tuneful score by Cole Porter, the excellent work of a cast headed by that amazing dancer, Fred Astaire, and a fine production by Dwight Deere Wilmam and Tom Weatherly.

Briefly, the story is that of a young woman seeking to divorce an elderly husband. She goes to a seaside resort for a meeting with a professional co-responder, but a misunderstanding results in the young author she loves being mistaken for the co-responder. As usual, complications ensue, but all is straightened out in the end.

Porter's music suffers for lack of capable singing voices. He has some good numbers in "Night and Day," "Four in Love" and "I Still Love the Red, White and Blue."

It is opera of the old school you wish, go see "The DuBarry" and rejoice in the glorious singing of Grace Moore, who is playing the part of the Metropolitans Opera for a time. She has some good music to sing in the fifty-year-old opera of Carl Millöcker, now being heard here for the first time.

Morris Green has given the show a lavish production, but without Miss Moore and the music, there wouldn't be much to enjoy. The libretto is a wobbly thing. Others in the show are:

WANDERWELL IS THEME OF FILM

HOLLYWOOD (NANA).—With the murder of Walter Wanderwell spread over the front pages here, Paramount already is planning to incorporate some of the elements of this mystery in a picture called "Killer Aboard."

Going the local allying several better this film will kill off most of the crew and passengers on a yacht in mid-ocean.

As luck would have it, Paramount already was working on a maritime murder mystery when some assassin shot down Wanderwell in the cabin of the former run-runner, in which he and a party of adventure-craving souls were shortly to head for the South Seas.

With the dispatch of true opportunity, studio heads promptly instructed authors, Robert Pransell and Marnie Seft, to tie in with the local crime.

While it is still too early in the game to have any definite cast, Paramount is trying to persuade Lowell Sherman to take one of the leading roles in the film.

What's New and Interesting for the Women

Economy in Modes For Evening Wear; Chic for Traveling

Lucien Lelong, Paris Couturier, Describes Ensembles in This Winter's Fashions Which Serve Several Sartorial Functions

By LUCIEN LELENG
Famous Paris Couturier
(Copyright, 1932, by The North American Newspaper Alliance, Inc.)

PARIS.—Economy being so prominently the modern watchword, the problem of the couturier is to make it fulfill three or four sartorial functions where formerly they would have had to serve for only one occasion. My new three-piece evening ensembles, though they may be supremely luxurious in effect, are of this eminently practical type, being capable of a wide gamut of fashionable metamorphoses.

They consist of a frock, a wrap and a detachable, fur-trimmed shoulder-piece, something between a cape and a scarf—a draped capelet might describe it fairly exactly—that often slips on over the head. Generally speaking, this capelet serves to add formality to the wrap and to abstract it from the gown.

The coat may be full-length, three-quarter or waist-length, but in every case it is finished round the neck so it may be worn perfectly without the capelet. Usually its neckline fastens snugly round the base of the throat, and the extra width with much wider décolletage, slips round down the shoulders, giving a new silhouette with the broadest part, accentuated by the fur border, falling midway between shoulders and elbows.

I can best explain to you the practical advantages of such a formula by concrete illustration. Take, for example, this creation, in its original form suitable for the grandest evening occasion, with its sleeveless and décolleté gown made of alternate panels of black velvet and glittering all-over jet embroidery, its long black velvet coat and its jet capelet edged with white fur. The capelet, slipped onto the frock, gives it the air of having a collarless top. It will be kept on when the coat is laid aside in one's box at the opera, but will be removed for dancing later on.

The capelet will be worn with the long coat for brilliant gala occasions, but the coat alone is much less dressy, and with a plain black velvet, crepe or satin frock, will form a good five-to-midnight ensemble.

Then again, the white-fur-trimmed jet capelet will be stunning with a pure white dress. It will dress up the long black velvet coat with this combination, also, or the capeless coat with the plain white frock offers yet another smartly simple alternative.

There is a youthful evening creation, having a white crepe frock and a tight, waist-length surplice jacket of ruby velvet, with a silver-fox scarf edged with silver fox that clips onto the jacket bosom with huge diamond and ruby jewels. It may also be worn with a ruby velvet gown, without the scarf, when the tight plain jacket appears to be part of the frock until removed.

Another evening ensemble that has won great favor among the smart set of Paris is a plum-colored velvet gown that fits the figure in a sheathlike effect. With no apparent fullness in the skirt, it still boasts considerable width below the hips. A double row of crystal-embroidered tubing, in placed in bands about the waist. With this dress is worn a wide band of ermine, to which a ruff of plum velvet is attached. This cow-like collar is high at the front and reaches the waistline in back.

These evening combinations are particularly adaptable for southern wear, when the smart woman seeks to look her best with a minimum amount of luggage. On board ship, in the hotel dining-room or ballroom, they offer infinite variety. It is idle to insist further upon the ultimate variations: the elegant will find more amusement in working out new and individual compositions for herself. So much depends upon the time, the place, and her clothes allowance.

Today's Recipes

By MRS. MARY MORTON

Savory Pot Roast

Mashed Potatoes
Brussels Sprouts
Cabbage Salad
Cranberry and Pear Sauce
Cookies
Tea or Coffee

Stewed or fresh fruit and cookies make a very satisfactory dessert. This combination is a good send to the business woman who must prepare a meal when she returns home after work. Sauce can be made the night before, and cookies, too, and be all ready to serve without further preparation.

SAVORY POT ROAST

Four pounds beef chuck, two onions, sliced; one clove garlic, sliced; one-half cup raisins, two bay leaves, one cup boiling water, salt, pepper. Brown the onions and garlic in a little oil. Sprinkle meat with salt and pepper and brown on all sides. Add raisins, bay leaves and boiling water. Cover tightly and simmer two hours or until meat is tender. Add more liquid if necessary. Remove from kettle, strain and measure liquid. To each cup of liquid add two tablespoons flour smoothed in cold water. Cook until thickened, stirring constantly. Serve gravy with meat.

CRANBERRY AND PEAR SAUCE
One quart cranberries, two cups pears, four cups sugar, one dried orange. Stew pears until soft. Mash, add cranberries and when well popped open, add sugar and boil fifteen minutes. When cold add dried orange. If canned, add orange when opened for use.

Favoritism Shown Even By Parents

By GAREY C. MYERS, PH.D.
"To him that hath it shall be given, and from him that hath not it shall be taken away, even that which he hath."

Let us see how this applies to our treatment of children. Those who please us by their learning, their behavior or success, we are more ready to approve for good behavior and achievement, and to overlook their little faults and failures. On the other hand, the child who often has annoyed us by his misdeeds and learning errors, we are prone to approve but miserably, even when he deserves our approbation.

In adults, as well as in children, we tend to overlook the failings of those we like most, and to magnify the failures of those we like least. And we have our likes and our dislikes among our children whether we are parents or teachers.

However hard we strive to be impartial, we have our favorites, which fact we unwittingly reveal. As Dr. Blanche Weill pretty clearly shows in her doctor's dissertation on "Young Children of the Same Family," no two children of a family receive the same amount of parental love and affection. Though none of us parents would like to admit that we are partial to any child, we probably are. So are teachers, even those who try hardest not to be. The existence of this partiality has wide significance.

FINISH WITH SUDS

Any of the new fabric gloves and fine silk or lisle mesh stockings are easily kept fresh and new if washed in sudsy tepid water after each time they are worn. Never let perspiration remain in any fine fabric for any length of time as acids and soil soon injure the threads. To retain the soft glossy finish of washable kid or suede gloves, leave a little light suds in the final rinsing water. This is also good treatment for washable suede sports jackets, kid and pigskin bags and shoes, and for any animal fabric.

Decorative flowers on milady's gown must earn their living now—must do something. They are not merely decorative. They outline the neck of a gown or form a shoulder strap, or they may accent the line of the waist.

A reversible handbag has just been marketed. On one side it's suede, on the other, velvet. You can get your favorite color combination made to order, if you wish.

Household Hints

"To press trousers so the creases will stay in longer, dampen the knees thoroughly and allow to dry for half an hour, then press the knees dry. This takes out the baggy appearance and allows the cloth to shrink. Dissolve equal parts of gum arabic and gum tragacanth in half-pint of hot water. Turn the trousers and moisten a strip about two inches wide down the legs. Then turn right side out and press with a hot iron until dry."

Try using a small paint brush to dust crevices, ornaments, or willow furniture. Never use a feather duster.

A tablespoonful of ammonia added to the dish water will take the place of soap as a cleaner.

When mending holes in children's stockings, always weave the thread around the hole before beginning to darn. It stays the whole mend.

A sure way to brighten steel blades is by making a paste of emery flour and any lubricating oil. Apply the soft paste with a soft brush, rubbing the blades until the discoloration disappears, wash the knife in warm suds, rinse and dry.

When silver tableware is not in use, protect the blades by wiping them lightly with a cloth moistened with olive oil, or any other salad oil.

Rainy Day Ensemble for Tot Is Chic

Outfit Made for Dolly, Too



Left, "Ducky Darling" Raincoat, Hat and Bag; Right, Plaid Coats, Hats and Umbrellas for Girl and Doll.

Instead of mothers, it's designers who have finally solved the problem of keeping children out without days with full protection. And they've done it by creating such adorable ensembles that a child wouldn't think of leaving any part of it behind.

From the day she gets her three-to-six-piece costume, you can depend upon her to put on every piece herself, and never let one get misplaced or lost. And she'll begin to love a rainy day instead of dreading it, for it will mean the chance to wear the most colorful costume she owns. And besides, she'll be the envy of her playmates. She'll like the idea, too, of dressing up in things that match, even to accessories—as mother does. And feeling like a little lady will even suggest to her something approaching responsibility.

Actually, you with kiddies under six, won't realize all the advantages of these clever new ensembles until you start making up without a groan when there's no sun. Right now, you'll be tremendously relieved to know that such nerve-racking fussing and pleasure for the children doesn't cost a fortune—scarcely any more, in fact, than the drab sort of raincoat every mother struggles to try to make her offspring wear.

NEW FOR TWO
One of these new sets includes six pieces—raincoat, hat and umbrella for a little girl, and exactly the same for her doll. You'll see all of it here at the right, in a peppy plaid print—the kind that's

so smart this season. Its beret cap smoothly fits the head by means of elastic in the back. The coat is neatly belted, with big patch pockets for hankies and such, storm tabs on the sleeves and a snugly high, turn-down collar. And the sturdy-built umbrella, big enough for bigger girls, has a crook handle that makes it very easy to carry. The handle, tips and ferrule are colored composition, to match the light shade in the plaid.

The smaller set, for a good-sized doll, is almost exactly like it, except that the little hat has a turned-back brim in front, and the doll's umbrella has a painted knob instead of a composition handle.

"QUICK" DESIGN
Instead of an umbrella, there's a little vanity case with the left ensemble, sketched at the left above. Shaped like mother's hat box, hinged at the back, with a handle on top, it's big enough to carry lunch to kindergarten in, or to take a nightgown and a comb and toothbrush when she spends the night away from home! The box is covered in the "ducky darling" pattern of the coat and hat—and rubberized on the inside. Little white ducks alternate with tiny white polka dots on a colored dark background.

This beret is just like the other, and the coat is very similar, too—big patch pockets, storm tabs and on the belt the same kind of "ducky darling" pattern. We've shown the collar open, but it also turns up closely underneath the chin.

Smart Ensembles Are Inexpensive



THE long coat is made of black velvet. With it is worn a black cape trimmed with white fur. The long coat and the small cape may be worn together or separately. The small coat shown on the other figure is of ruby velvet. It may be worn with or without a cape, in the same material, trimmed with silver fox. With this is worn a white crepe evening gown.

Story of Discovery Of Coffee and What Is Lost in Roasting

By LOGAN CLENDENING, M.D.

The story goes that an Oriental goat herder noticed a strange hilarity in his goats on their return home every evening.

To discover the cause of this he watched them and found that they devoured the berries of a plant which grew by the side of the road on their homeward path. He tried some of the berries himself and was thrown into such a state of ecstasy that his neighbors thought he was drunk.

Of this breach of the Mohammedan code, however, he was not guilty for on recovering his wonted calm, he led them to the plant which bore the berries, and in this way coffee beans were discovered.

When coffee beans are roasted to prepare them for the market, they lose from 13 to 20 per cent of their weight. Half of this loss is moisture, the other half is the organic matter which is lost. The organic matter which is lost is about 21 per cent of the total caffeine and 10 per cent of the fat. In the process of roasting, a most important substance is produced in coffee, to wit: the oil caffeine. The aroma, and in fact, most of the pleasure of coffee drinking, comes from this. The fragrance of coffee is so powerful that one drop is said to be sufficient to scent a whole room.

Chicory is frequently added to coffee, especially by the French and Italians. Chicory is made from the roots of the wild endive. The process of drying converts the sugar to caramel. One pound of chicory is equal in coloring matter to three pounds of coffee, and since it is cheaper than coffee, it is considered a good adulterant. The pure food laws have caused chicory adulteration of coffee to be largely discontinued in this country, but in New Orleans chicory coffee is looked upon as an improvement.

As it is in France and Italy, an Italian actually prefers that dreadful mug of mud he calls coffee to ours.

Probably the best coffee in the world is Arabian Mocha, but the choicest grades are almost completely consumed in Egypt and Turkey.

Finely ground coffee is the best, as coarse grounds take a longer time for infusion and lose flavor and aroma in the process.

What is the best way to make coffee? One almost trembles to bring up a question over which blood has dripped for a moment. In the dueling field, because of which the dueling courts are jammed, and little children cry aloud for their aunts' daddies or mummies.

But I take refuge in the report of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. They recommend freshly ground coffee, fine or medium fine, infused for about 20 minutes in water at a little below the boiling point. In other words, the truth might as well come out, percolator coffee.

Dr. Harvey Wiley said coffee was a fair friend, but a dogmatic master. There are many people who seem to like a well brewed dogmatic master. If you want to break a person of the coffee habit, the best way is to make bad coffee.

Suggestions for Washing Sweater

Draw a picture of your sweater before you wash it. Place the sweater on a large clean sheet of paper, pin it down in a few places to make sure it is firm, and then trace the outline clearly. Remove the pins and your sweater is ready to go into the tub.

Use mild lukewarm suds for washing and lukewarm water of the same temperature for rinsing. If a sweater in the hollow of your hands as you work the suds through it without lifting it from the water, you are more than necessary. If a sleeve or some other portion heavy with water is permitted to dangle, it is likely to stretch. Rinse once in sudsy water and then three times at least in clear water. While rinsing, make sure to lift the entire sweater from the water each time before letting it run out of the tub, otherwise the loosened particles of soil will settle back into the fibres again.

Rolling the sweater in a clean Turkish towel for a moment, will hasten the drying and will help to prevent streaking if the colors are not fast. Unroll and place the sweater back on the paper, arranging it carefully to conform with the penciled outline.

You will need a supply of rust-proof pins for the next step. Place paper and sweater on a flat padded surface or on a piece of corrugated paper and stick the pins in an upright position along the seams. The sweater should dry back into its original shape.

Style Whimsies

New ribbon embroidery is like cross work. Baby velvet ribbon may also be used for this embroidery.

Midseason collections show evening dresses with high décolletage both front and back, and wide shoulder straps.

A new neckline for dresses for Spring comes up high on either side of the throat, sloping down at back in a modified V. Bows of self material or a jeweled brooch are placed at the point of the V.

The new bracelets with powder compartments are stunning. And you needn't carry powder if you prefer something else.

The newest Paris necklace is of gold and fastens in front with a huge hook and eye fastener, sometimes studded with jewels.

Panciful finishes of green, white, blue and purple for gold jewelry are one of the newest tricks of fashion.

Canadian Girl Debaters Will Visit Dalhousie

HALIFAX.—Under the auspices of the National Federation of University Students, a Dalhousie girls' team will meet a team composed of a girl from McMaster University, Hamilton, and one from the University of Toronto in a debate early in the new year. They will discuss a question which is a growing controversy today: "Resolved That Radio Broadcasting Does More Harm Than Good." The team for the Dalhousie team, which will uphold the affirmative, will take place immediately after the Christmas holidays.

A waist-length fur cape may smartly top a tweed coat. Where is your fur cape of yesterday?

For Those Who Like Light Cake

GOLDEN FRUIT CAKE

(Mrs. Mary Morton's Daily Tested Recipe)

Two cups white raisins, one-half pound candied citron, one-half pound orange peel, candied; one-half pound candied lemon peel, one-fourth pound candied pineapple, one-fourth pound candied cherries, one-half pound almonds, one pound flour, one-half teaspoon salt, two teaspoons baking powder, one cup shortening, two cups sugar, six eggs, one cup orange juice, one teaspoon lemon extract. Cut candied fruits into thin strips and chop half the raisins. Sift flour, salt and baking powder over the prepared fruit. Mix well with the finger tips. Cream the butter and add the sugar gradually, creaming well. Add the beaten eggs. Stir in the floured fruits alternately with the orange juice. Line the tins with three thicknesses of waxed paper, pour in the batter and cover, without tying on, with plain paper. Bake in a very moderate oven, 200 degrees, for one and a half to two and a half hours, depending on the size of the cakes. Remove the top paper after the first hour.

School Ma'am Dons Diving Suit and Explores Harbor

Saint John Teacher Ventures Under Water "Just for Curiosity"—Feels Like a Discarded Domestic Cat—Didn't Have Time for Souvenirs—Children Disappointed

SAINT JOHN, N.B. (CP).—Believed here to be the first woman to don a regulation diving suit and descend into water, Miss Jean A. MacCallum, Partridge Island school teacher, knows what it feels like to touch the bottom of Saint John harbor. Wearing some ninety pounds of gear, she accomplished the feat without mishap, just for the sake of "curiosity."

Incidentally Miss MacCallum has a unique school. Partridge Island is at the harbor entrance, and the school is part of an old fortification. Instead of the usual fence, an old earthwork surrounds the building and also encloses a lighthouse. Remains of old cannon take the place of modern playground equipment. About thirty persons live on the island and ten children attend the school there at present. Their fathers are employed with the signal service and quarantine station.

Miss MacCallum goes out to the island each morning and returns in the evening. She described her diving adventures this way:

"I can't explain just why I wanted to do it—not so that any normal person could understand, I mean. Probably it simply illustrates the length and breadth of feminine curiosity, and ended as usual—not much satisfaction on the original subject, but a brand new discovery in another direction. You see, I didn't know what the bottom of the bay looks like at all. But now I know exactly how poor old Atlas felt for the first five minutes of supporting the heavens."

"After getting me into the big canvas and rubber suit, Edward G. Howard and a number of people hung a twenty-pound collar around my neck. I tried to look as if that were nothing at all and was immediately rewarded with a necklace—thirty-five pounds on the back and another thirty-five pounds on the front. It was rather depressing. I admit I sagged a bit."

"Mr. Howard and his assistants were very careful to tie these things securely—almost too careful. It seemed so like the way one fastens a large brick to the back containing a discarded domestic cat."

"The boots were only twenty-five pounds each, and hardly seemed that much. While they were twisting the head on—like the cover on a jam bottle, you know—I noticed that a certain patch had been glued or vulcanized onto the sleeves. I couldn't help noticing that the patch had curled and curled until it was practically all unglued. I wondered if Mr. Howard noticed it. I was too polite to ask him. While he twisted on the windshield, shutting me off from the world, I wondered where people go who die of politeness."

"We all got to the edge of the scuba somehow, and I was pushed, steered and assisted to the ladder. Mr. Howard had told me not to step off at once, until I did something to the airline. I had not asked just how long to wait, so that little point added a zest to the stepping off. "Down, down, down! The light came through the greenish brown water, but it was not clear enough to see farther than my hand. My struck something, a jutting ledge of rock, I think, for the foot started to slide under it. I thought of those rocky crevices that lie in

the world. I wondered where people go who die of politeness."

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Complete Ensemble



Complete Ensemble

FINISHES LEFTOVERS

Shepherd pie is a good way to finish the left of meat. Here is the recipe: Cook one-half cup chopped onion and one-half cup chopped parsley in three tablespoons butter for about three minutes. Combine the juices from cooked carrots and string beans and add water to make one cup. Smooth two tablespoons milk slowly and add slowly to the first mixture, stirring until thick and smooth. Add one and one-half cups of meat, mix slowly and cook again till thick. Season to taste with salt and pepper, add roast beef cut in cubes and vegetables, and pour into a baking dish. Top with fluffy, seasoned mashed potatoes and bake in a hot oven—400 degrees—for fifteen to twenty minutes. Serves five to six.

BREAD STICKS

One cup scalded milk, one-fourth cup butter, one and one-half tablespoons sugar, one-half teaspoon salt, one and one-half cups flour, one egg white, three and three-fourths cups flour. Add butter, sugar and salt to milk. Cool to lukewarm. Add dissolved yeast cake, egg white, well beaten, and flour. Knead, let rise until double in bulk. Knead, shape into long sticks. To do this first shape the dough into small biscuits, roll on the board with hands until about eight inches long, keeping them of uniform size and with rounded ends. Put into bread stick pans, let rise again. Start baking in a hot oven, 400 degrees, for the first eight minutes, then reduce the heat and bake more slowly, 275 degrees, twelve minutes longer.

A new double-duty pin replaces the old hat pin. It clips on to the hair at one end and pins to the hat with the other. It is designed to wear with the new velvet caps which are tilted sharply to one side of the head.

DINGLE-HOOVER UND HIS DOG ADOLPH- BY KNERR

Registered U. S. Patent Office

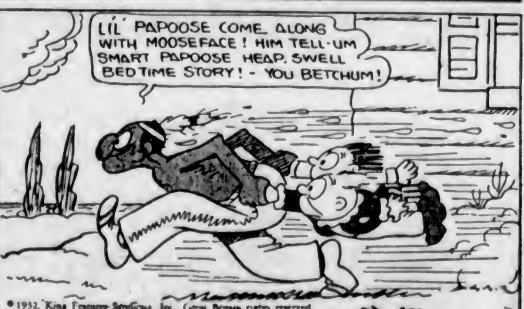
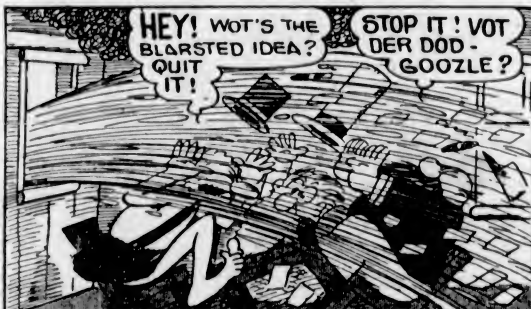
WHILE CHASING
A BALL ON THE
ICE, THE LITTLE GIRL'S
DOG, MIMI, SLID INTO
THE OPEN WATER!
THE GALLANT AND FEAR-
LESS ADOLPH PLUNGES
INTO THE ICY
WATER TO RESCUE
MIMI! ---

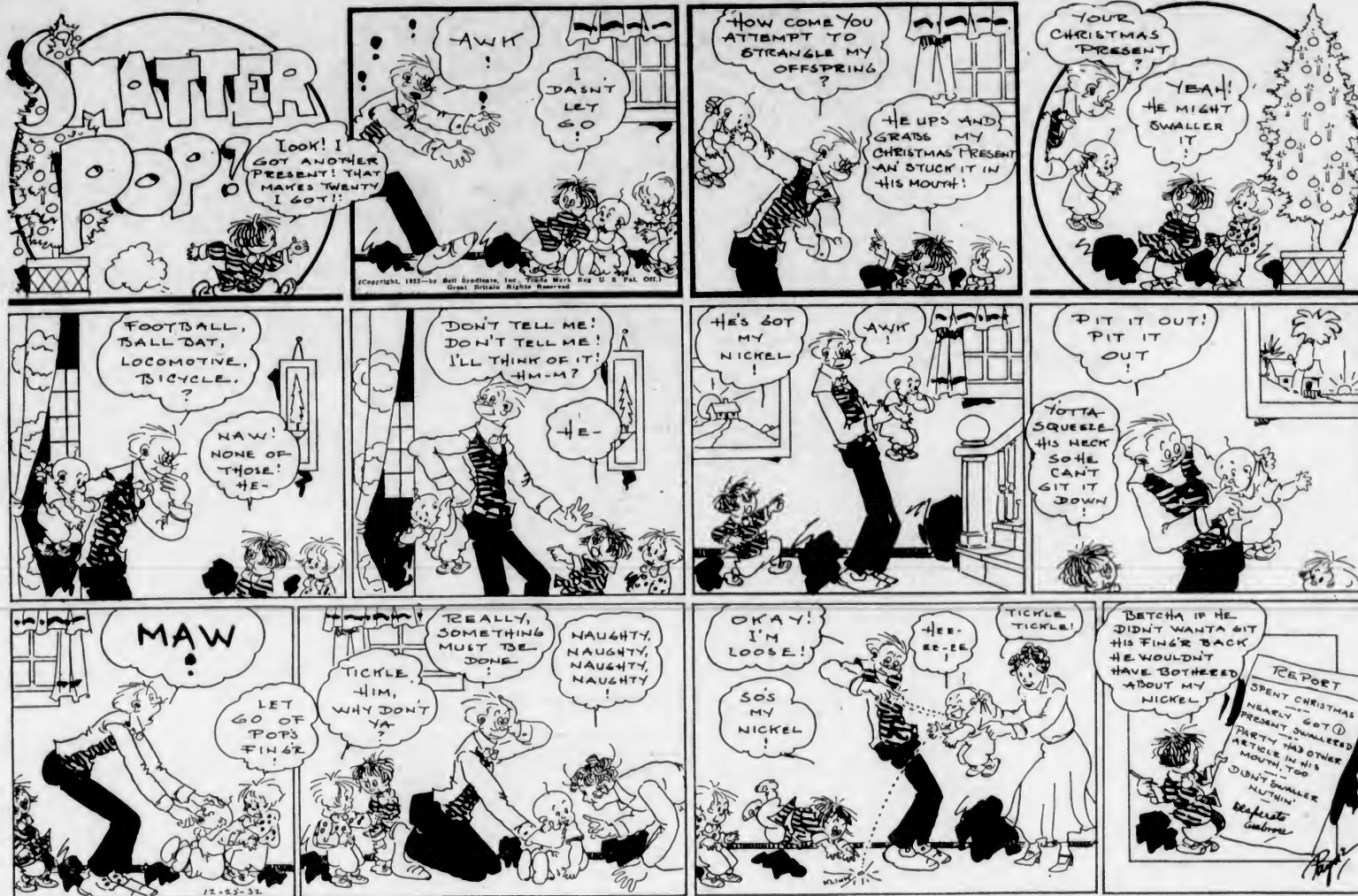


JUST LOOK AT ALL THOSE FEET- AND MRS. KATZENJAMMER'S FACE- AND THE SUSPICIOUS WINK OF THE CAPTAIN / THE KIDS ARE UP TO SOME MISCHIEF AGAIN! TO SEE WHAT THE JOKE IS ALL ABOUT, COMPLETE THE PICTURE BY MOUNTING ON CARDBOARD AND FIT TOGETHER!

The Katzenjammer Kids

Registered U. S. Patent Office





HONEYBUNCH'S HUBBY

By C. M. PAYNE





TOONERVILLE FOLKS

BY FONTAINE FOX

(Copyright, 1932, by Fontaine Fox. Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.)
Globe-Union Rights Reserved



"JIMINY CRICKETS! MOM! HERE'S ANOTHER DOLLAR FROM AUNT EMMA!"



"AND TWO DOLLARS FROM UNCLE HARRY! OH BOY! OH BOY! OH BOY!"



"WHY SURE I WILL, DAD. THAT'S A LOTTA INTEREST TO MAKE ON THE LOAN TOO, I GUESS!"



"HOW MUCH MONEY DID YOU SAY YOU GOT FOR CHRISTMAS ALTOGETHER?"



"...AND IF YOU LEND THE \$7 TO MOTHER I WILL PAY YOU BACK WITH TWENTY CENTS INTEREST EACH WEEK!"



"THAT'S EXACTLY WOT DAD SAID, MOM; AND I LENT ALL THE MONEY TO HIM!"



"WHERE IS THAT MAN!"



"THE VERY IDEA OF YOU TAKING THAT CHILD'S MONEY LIKE THAT! HIS CHRISTMAS MONEY! YOU OUGHTA HANG YOUR HEAD IN SHAME!"



"I BELIEVE THE REAL TROUBLE IS THAT YOU WANTED TO BORROW THAT MONEY YOURSELF!"



"THAT MUST BE WOT HAPPENED, ALL RIGHT!"



LITTLE STANLEY

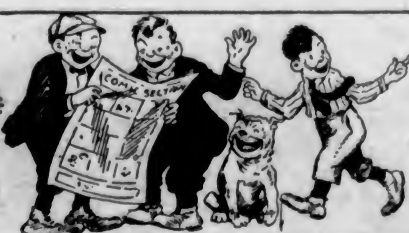
"HENRY! QUICK! THE CHRISTMAS TREE IS ON FIRE!"



"I KNEW THAT HAT WAS GONNA COME IN HANDY!"



"WOT THE DEUCE ARE ALL THE PEOPLE LAUGHING AT?"





MUTT AND JEFF

"Merry" Christmas !!!

By BUD FISHER

